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JOURNAL OF

VOLUME XXX:::::NO. 18. BOSTON, SATURDAY, JANUARY 28, 1871. WHOLE NUMBER 1523.

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Editorial.

THE CATTLE DISEASE.

So far as we can judge the Foot and Mouth disease has assumed a somewhat milder form in this country than it usually manifests in Europe. But few cases of death have been reported, and those were cases, for the most part, where the disease was complicated with some other difficulty. But farther than this, if all accounts are correct, cattle there very frequently suffer the loss of the outer covering or shell of the hoof which leaves the feet tender for a long time, and in case of working oxen makes them comparatively worthless for labor.

But in this country, so far as we learn not few animals attacked have lost the hoof, so that, though, in many cases, the horny covering has been loosened, a few weeks of rest will, no doubt, enable it to grow and harden again so as to prevent permanent lameness.

It does not follow, however, that the disease is any the less to be dreaded. We know of individual cases, where the actual loss, from the waste of products and the flesh of cattle diseased, has amounted to at least three thousand dollars. That represents a good deal of hard labor and close calculation, and it is a very serious drawback for a hard working farmer. It is plain, therefore, that the aggregate loss to the community from the visitation of this disease must be very large.

The course the State government has adopted to check and control it, therefore, must be regarded as wise and judicious. The Cattle Commission was filled with as little delay as practicable after it was found out what there was to contend with, which was not till after the meeting of the State Board of Agriculture at Framingham, and the Commission appointed inspectors at the principal markets for live stock, so that diseased cattle were not allowed to enter there to go out into the country and carry the contagion. That was a great step to gain, and it did more than anything else to prevent the wider distribution of the virus. By the co-operation of the masters of tranportation on the chief stock roads the cars were better cared for, and the danger of conveying the infection lessened. By keeping the public informed of the progress of the disease, and publishing information as to the best course to pursue when the disease breaks out, farmers could do more to help themselves.

But suppose the work could have been begun earlier. Suppose there had been a competent medical inspector to examine and detect the actual character of the malady as soon as it broke out, and before it had been allowed to infect the yards and the roads leading to and from Brighton. The people, perhaps, would not have appreciated the labor of such an officer, because the disease has its evil consequences would not have been brought home to them in so many cases, but it is easy to see what a vast amount of property might have been saved. There would have been prejudice, and doubt, and ignorance to contend with, just as there was in the days of pleuro-pneumonia, but the community would have been spared the "scare," and the loss to individuals would in many cases have been saved.

Now the reign of cattle diseases seems to have begun in this country. They have had their run "in the old country" for many years, but till a comparatively recent date we have enjoyed a great degree of immunity. Our cattle have, as a rule, been eminently healthy. Few great epidemics have raged among them. There is reason to believe that the days of such immunity are over; that hereafter we must expect more frequent visitations, increasing the risks and the contingencies of stock raising, and the necessity of greater care and better treatment, if we would escape the effects of various diseases to which cattle are subject.

Why not, therefore, have such an officer as we have alluded to, a State Cattle Inspector, a thoroughly competent veterinarian, with an adequate salary, who should be a member of the Cattle Commission, and whose duty it should be to visit various parts of the State, to see that an efficient watchfulness is maintained at the points where cattle enter the State in large numbers.

Another thing is certain, that we need a greater number of competent veterinary surgeons and practitioners, and a greater practical knowledge of cattle diseases and the proper treatment of them among farmers. Further more prominence should be given to the course of veterinary instruction at the Agricultural College. It is, no doubt, good so far, what there is of it, but we think there is not enough of it. It would be a great thing for the community if every student that leaves the college were capable of lending a helping hand, but how can this be expected unless the course of instruction is made more thorough, complete and exhaustive? The Agricultural College should supply the want of a Veterinary College among us, and it can do it to a great extent, and thus do much to serve the community. We think it quite time that we had veterinary colleges of a high character in this country. It is time that the profession were raised to a higher position of dignity and respect, and that the community looked upon it as honorable. A thorough and scientific education is all that is required to lead to this end.

EATING THE MEAT.

The readers of the *Ploughman* will have read the admirable article by Professor Gamgee, on the inside of our issue of two weeks ago, where the question of the effect of eating the meat of cattle affected with foot and mouth disease is so ably and intelligently discussed. We find there is much alarm in the public mind about the use of meats at the present time, so much so that the trade has largely fallen off. Here is a quotation from the letter of a gentleman who lives a little out of Boston, ordering a supply from an honorable dealer in town. He says:

"We are suffering in this part of the world for good *beef*. Our meat for the last three weeks has been ram, lamb, sheep and mutton. I feel at times like a sheep, not the one that Mary had, but the lamb she expects to possess if nothing happens. I dreamed last night that I was a large tallow candle lighted for an Irish wake. The Pats got drunk, knocked me on to the floor, and when I awoke on my arrival at breakfast, I discovered mutton chop!"

We think there is unnecessary caution on the part of the consumers of meat. The commissioners and their inspectors are looking so closely after the cattle markets that there need be no alarm from eating meat purchased of honest dealers. Even if an animal were slightly affected the great heat in cooking meat would render it innocuous. We may say moreover that the commissioners, partly to allay the alarm in the minds of consumers have issued the following notice:

TO THE PUBLIC.

In consequent of the evident feeling of distrust which exists at the present time in relation to the wholesome condition of the beef furnished to the markets of Boston and vicinity, and to allay any alarm which may exist respecting it, the undersigned would certify that they have made and shall enforce regulations to prevent the slaughtering of any cattle at Brighton but those which have been inspected by a competent officer, and pronounced perfectly healthy. We also recommend to the municipal authorities of those towns which supply milk for the markets that they appoint inspectors in their several localities, and allow only the milk of healthy herds to be forwarded.

LEVI STOCKBRIDGE, } Commissioners on
N. F. FLAGG, } Contagious
H. W. JORDAN, } Diseases among Cattle.

This ought to be sufficient to sharpen the appetite and to strengthen the market. We must eat something, and as pork is out of the question, and milk is watered, we might as well make the best of beef.

CARBOLIC ACID.

Since the outbreak of the cattle disease the use of this article has become so general as to lead to many inquiries as to what it is. We would therefore state for the information of all our readers who are curious about it, that it is one of the products of the distillation of coal oil, that it was discovered a few years ago to be a powerful disinfectant, and that for this purpose it is extensively used by physicians in hospitals and sick rooms, and that in many cases of putrid and festering sores it is one of the best remedies that has yet been discovered, removing all offensive smells and healing many cases that are difficult to reach with other remedies. It is therefore very properly used as one of the best known remedies for cattle sick with the foot and mouth disease. The smell from the sores in the feet is offensive in the highest degree. The use of carbolic acid removes this offensive smell and heals the sores. We hope the cattle commission will soon make arrangements by which it can be had and at less cost, though it is not a very expensive article.

JERSEYS AND GUERNSEYS.

These docile and beautiful creatures seem to be gaining in popular favor in England. Almost every owner of stock wants a pair or two at least, and that is sufficient to keep up the price.

There is a growing inclination to separate them into two distinct classes at the shows of the Royal and other agricultural societies. The judges at the last meeting of the Royal society say "their characteristics are marked and distinct, sufficiently so that they should be placed apart for adjudication in the ring; and as their popularity is so greatly on the increase, it may be hoped that on future occasions they will be entered in such numbers as to justify the council in giving them separate classes."

The tastes of many at that show prevailed in favor of the gentle and milk giving Jerseys, and sales were made at prices which many thought extravagant, some heifers changing owners at seventy guineas each. The entries numbered fifty-eight.

The prices here have been well sustained, and many have changed hands at very high figures.

INCREDULOUS.

"Warrington," who is no other than William S. Robinson, the Clerk of the House of Representatives, is down on the Governor's message, as will be seen by the communication of Prof. Stockbridge, for alluding to the contagious nature of pleuro-pneumonia. We did not suppose there was a sensible man in Massachusetts, who, at this late day, and in the light of overwhelming facts, could have the hardihood to question the dangerous and contagious character of that dreadful scourge. If "Warrington" owned a bossy or two we do not think he would be willing to expose them. It would be cruelty to animals.

THE VERMONT FARMER.

This sprightly little sheet, published at Newport, Vt., by Royal Cummings, and edited by Dr. T. H. Hoskins, is a new applicant for the patronage of the farmers of the Green Mountain State, worthy of a generous and liberal support which we trust it will find. It is a weekly and furnished at the low price of $1.00 a year. The number before us for January 14th, contains a very sensible article on the formation of the new State Board of Agriculture established by the last session of the Legislature.

We cordially welcome the *Vermont Farmer* to the genial brotherhood of the agricultural press of this country. There is room enough for all, and the community will judge us by the high tone and character of the material which we shall furnish for its digestion. There is a broad and noble field of labor for the agricultural press. The people are advancing rapidly in intelligence and it is for the press to direct the public thought into true and progressive channels.

For the Massachusetts Ploughman.

"WARRINGTON" AND HIS "CATTLE DOCTORS."

BY PROF. LEVI STOCKBRIDGE,
Of the Massachusetts Agricultural College.

AMHERST, Jan. 18, 1871.

TO MR. "WARRINGTON:"

Sir:—I notice in an article in the *Springfield Republican* of last Friday, over your signature, a review of the Governor's address. You are pleased to say that the Governor "talks as confidently of the highly contagious disease imported into this State ten years ago, as if it was a well settled fact that pleuro-pneumonia was contagious, and was imported." You then inform the public that "there is no evidence of either statement," that it has not been shown "that a single cow in the Commonwealth ever caught it from another." You more than intimate that the management of that disease was in the hands of "cattle doctors," ignoramuses, who, without cause, created a panic, and that if such had been abolished, and the affair placed in the hands of scientific men, the public would have been disabused. The whole tenor of your remarks shows that you believed such a scientific body would have proved, first, that the disease was not imported; second, that it was not contagious, and third, that no such disease ever existed.

You, sir, are either a very bold man, or a very ignorant one, or both; or you would not presume to make such assertions. Will you deny that a disease called pleuro-pneumonia ever existed in Massachusetts? If you do, you must be senseless. If you admit it, then I say, examine the facts and you must admit that it was contagious and was imported. The facts to prove the two last statements are as indisputable, as those to prove the first.

Your intimation that it was managed by ignorant "cattle doctors" is not only bold, but it is slanderous and mean, for it is going back on your friends the scientists of "calibre," as a history of those transactions fully proves. Let me refresh your laggard memory with some of those facts. In 1859, a very alarming disease (please admit it) broke out in this State among our cattle. So rapidly did it spread, and so fatal were its ravages, that the legislature passed an Act creating a Board of Commissioners on "Contagious Diseases among cattle," and gave them extraordinary powers for the purpose of exterminating the disease. After a thorough examination of the matter, the commissioners deemed it impossible to eradicate the malady without slaughtering the cattle, which they at once proceeded to do. This was an expensive method, and the appropriation made by the legislature could not cover it. A great diversity of opinion existed among well meaning men in relation to the propriety of killing the cattle, and a great hue and cry was raised by newspaper correspondents and letter writers, the tenor of whose complaint was like yours on the Governor's address. The consequence was an extra session of the legislature was convened the last of May, 1860, to take further action in the matter. Now mark what was done.

First. The action of the previous session was substantially sustained, and other laws passed, and appropriations made to enable the Cattle Commissioners to go on with their work. At that time, May 31st, 1860, the Massachusetts Medical Society was in session in Boston, a society composed of the most experienced and scientific medical men of the State, not of ignorant panic creating "cattle doctors." The society being aware of the great extent to which the disease was spreading, and of the havoc it had made, deemed it important that a "scientific commission" should be appointed to examine into the character, causes and cure of the disease, and appointed a committee to wait upon the committee of the legislature and urge upon them the appointment of such a commission. The result of this action was that the legislature passed an Act, June 12th, authorizing the Governor to appoint "three *competent persons* as a Board of Medical Examiners, to examine into the disease called pleuro-pneumonia." By authority of this Act, His Excellency appointed a commission consisting of Doctors Oramal Martin, Calvin Ellis and Josiah H. Stickney, who entered upon and discharged the duties, and for the purposes specified in the act. Here, then, are the two things which were performed by that extra legislature, the virtual support of the original commission, and the appointment of a "Scientific Medical Examining Board" to investigate the disease, the last being just the thing you claim should have been done.

Now, sir, will you acknowledge the fact of a scientific learned commission, or will you fly at those men your hard assertion of ignorant "cattle doctors?" If the latter, let the public decide on which side is the learning and science, and on which the ignorance and stupidity.

But further, that Scientific Medical Commission faithfully and laboriously performed the duty assigned them. They spent much of that summer of 1860 in making thorough research into the "causes and characteristics of the disease," and reported the results of their investigations to the legislature of 1861. That report is an elaborate one, and it proves, beyond a doubt, to any intelligent unbiased mind several things to which I would call your attention. And first, it proves on the written testimony of many of the most learned and scientific medical men of Europe, that there existed on that continent, and especially in Holland, a disease known as pleuro-pneumonia, which was highly contagious. Second, it proves that that disease was imported to this State from Rotterdam by the barque J. C. Humphreys, by three cows which it had on board, that were so sick when they landed in Boston, May 23d, 1859, that they had to be carried in wagons to their destination in Belmont. Third, the report proves that the disease which those cows had, and which they communicated to, and which in a short time developed itself in the other stock of Mr. Chenery, their owner, was identical with the contagious pleuro-pneumonia of Europe in its symptoms and results. And fourth, it proves that it was contagious, for wherever those contaminated animals went before they recovered from the disease, they carried and communicated it. I say they proved that the disease was imported and was contagious. You may ask how? Why, sir, precisely as you would prove the measles or small pox to be contagious, by bringing healthy animals into contact with the sick, who then would, in about forty-two days, develop the same disease. Not that every half which was exposed developed it, neither does every one exposed to small pox take it, but a *very large majority* do in both cases.

In relation to the contagiousness of pleuro-pneumonia, the facts are as irrefragible as they are in relation to the same characteristic of small pox, and proved to be so, both by "cattle doctors" and your learned scientific men. Any man, who, after knowing the facts, should doubt it, I should expect would next doubt his own existence, or in his next letter to the *Republican*, should boldly declare that he belonged to the genus Bos, though it was a known fact that both his father and mother belonged to the genus Homo.

Trusting, sir, that an examination of the facts to which I have alluded will convince you that His Excellency did not stultify himself when he spoke of the "contagious disease imported to this State ten years ago."

I am, sir,
Yours respectfully,
LEVI STOCKBRIDGE.

IN CONNECTICUT.

T. S. Gold, Esq., Secretary of the Connecticut Board of Agriculture, writes us under the date of January 19th, saying: "Yesterday I inspected a drove of forty-two head of cattle just received from Albany, badly diseased." Gov. English had issued a Proclamation in regard to the cattle disease, a copy of which was sent us by Mr. Gold. The people there are determined to protect themselves. If the government officials have the co-operation of the farmers and owners of stock, they can check and perhaps get rid of the disease before spring weather comes. If they do not succeed in doing this there is no certainty that it can be extirpated.

It is fortunate that it reached us late in the fall rather than in the spring or summer, if it must come at all, for now cattle are more confined to the barn, and it is more easily handled than it could be at any other season of the year. It will cost some effort, but any reasonable cost will be well invested if it gets rid of it.

WATERTOWN CATTLE YARDS.

We are glad to learn that the cattle commissioners have given orders against the opening of the new cattle yards at Watertown for the present, and till the possibility of infecting them by the introduction of diseased cattle is passed. These new and commodious yards are designed to take the place of the Cambridge cattle yards, which are to be discontinued when these Watertown yards are ready for occupation. They are on the line of the Watertown and Waltham branch of the Fitchburg railroad, and much nearer to Brighton market than the old Cambridge yards, and much better arranged and fitted up. They can be used when the time comes to purify the Brighton cattle pens.

UNITED STATES AGRICULTURAL REPORT.

We were glad to learn, during a recent visit to the Agricultural Department at Washington, that the annual Report will hereafter come out much earlier than usual heretofore. This is greatly needed. We see no sense in issuing a report at all if it must come a year or two behind time. People want the latest news and want it fresh and not stale with age. Hurry up the printers.

LEACHED ASHES.

Editor Massachusetts Ploughman:

I listened attentively to the interesting and instructive lecture of Dr. Nichols, before the State Board of Agriculture at Framingham, upon fertilizers, and I must say frankly that on one point his remarks have surprised me; that is in relation to the value of leached ashes. Chemically speaking the Doctor is probably correct when he states that the potash which is at the time soluble is extracted in the act of leaching, but it is apparent that something remains, which, subsequently, through atmospheric influences, mechanical or chemical agencies or possibly all combined, acts beneficially upon some soils at least, and in my humble judgment, based upon experience and observation on other than sandy soil, that the effect seems to be more noticeable on the lighter soils.

A neighbor of mine having a large piece of what is usually denominated pine plains, applied one hundred and twenty-five bushels to the acre, on some twenty acres, for seven years in succession—planted the same each year with pop corn, which improved in quality and quantity from year to year. The soil, also apparently improved, becoming more retentive of moisture; when, in 1869 a portion was sown with grain and clover seed. In 1870 two crops of clover were harvested, the first, as large as I ever saw standing upon any soil; the second crop was affected somewhat by the drought which was very severe and pinching in that locality. That land, however, bore the drought better than any other in the vicinity, and the second crop was large, comparatively.

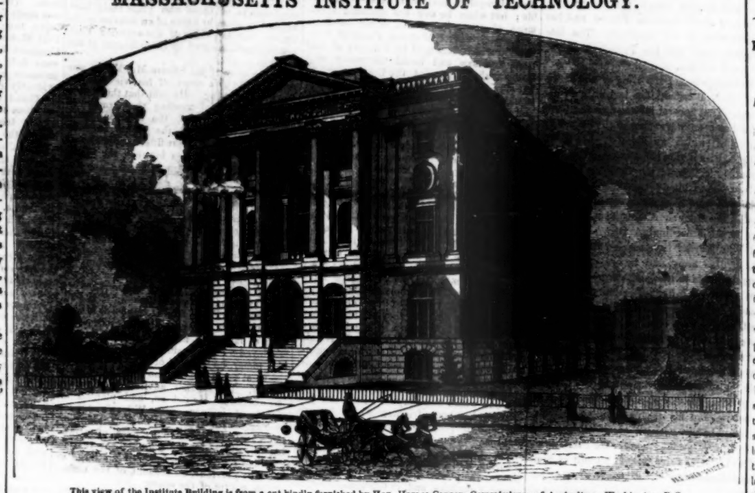
There is no commercial fertiliser to my knowledge which is more universally esteemed than ashes, both leached and unleached, and that by practical men who have used them long enough to learn what they are about. I would like well to secure five hundred or a thousand bushels yearly, and there are scores of others who would gladly do the same, but the quantity is limited, if the would be purchasers are not. I refer to spent ashes. To use with peat as a corrective, a *sweetener*, undoubtedly unleached ashes at thirty cents per bushel, if of good quality, would prove a profitable investment.

ASA CLEMENT.

☞ Mr. Robert Osborn, of Jacksonville, Ill., has a hog 18 months old, of the Poland breed, weighing 830 pounds.

☞ In three years a farmer on the Isle of Man raised seven bushels of barley from a single grain.

MASSACHUSETTS INSTITUTE OF TECHNOLOGY.



This view of the Institute Building is from a cut kindly furnished by Hon. Horace Capron, Commissioner of Agriculture, Washington, D.C.

This noble Institution is one of the marvels of success which sometimes rise up from the smallest beginnings to a position of commanding influence, within a period so brief as to astonish those who are most instrumental in its growth and progress. Think of a scientific institution of more than two hundred and fifty earnest and devoted students in the practical application of the various sciences to the development of the mechanic arts, starting from the persistent efforts of a few, and attaining a property of a million dollars and a corps of forty or fifty thoroughly competent professors and instructors in the course of scarcely more than ten years. And this is what the Institute has done.

The splendid building which we present above, is only one wing of what the Government design to make, to furnish greater accommodations already much needed. It is located on Boylston Street, between Berkeley and Clarendon, in the city of Boston. The land was given by the State, on certain conditions which have already been complied with. This wing is one hundred and fifty feet by one hundred, on the ground, and eighty-five feet high. Another and somewhat similar building will go up directly west of it at no distant day.

We should be glad, did space permit, to give a detailed description of the arrangement and economy of the building and its ample appliances for instruction. Any one desirous of information on these points, with reference to availing himself of the advantages of the Institute, can obtain a catalogue of the President, J. D. Runkle, whose office is at the Institute.

The scope and design of the Institute embraces a society of arts, a museum of arts, and a school of industrial science. The latter branch, the school of industrial science was opened in 1864. It provides a four year's course of scientific and literary studies and practical exercises, pure and applied mathematics, the physical and natural sciences with their applications drawing, the English language, mental and political science, French and German. The course offers a liberal and practical education in preparation for active pursuits as well as a thorough training for the professions of the civil and mechanical engineer, chemist, metallurgist, engineer of mines, architect and teacher of science. It offers a sound education founded upon the sciences and modern literature and furnishes a suitable preparation for any of the departments of active life.

To enter the first year's course, the student must be sixteen years old and pass a satisfactory examination in arithmetic and algebra to equations of the second degree, plane geometry, English grammar and geography. A knowledge of Latin is not required.

It is by far the grandest Institution of the kind in the country, and we think it is destined to take the lead in the teaching of industrial science in the future.

The drawing and engraving which we present above was made for the Department of Agriculture, at Washington and it appears in the Report for 1869, from which we copy it.

The Apiary.

MASSACHUSETTS BEE KEEPERS' CONVENTION.

It was our intention to present a report of the Bee Keepers' Convention held at Horticultural Hall in Worcester, Dec. 14th, 1870, and the Secretary very kindly forwarded a report of the proceedings for our use. Our columns have been so crowded that it has been difficult to find space, but we hope to follow it up more closely hereafter as we heartily sympathize with the objects of the convention and desire to do all in our power to promote them.

Mr. Alonzo Bradley, of Lee, Mass. being chosen temporary chairman, stated that the object of the meeting was to form a permanent organization for progressive and scientific bee culture.

Constitution.

The constitution of the New Jersey Bee-Keepers' Association, containing seven articles, was then read, and, with a few changes, adopted by this convention, after which, officers for the ensuing year were elected, and subjects for discussion considered.

Officers.

President: Alonzo Bradley, Lee.
Vice President: Henry Beuler, Worcester.
Secretary: W. O. Sweet, E. Attleboro.
Treasurer: Howard Keith, N. Bridgewater.

The Italian Bee.

This subject being first presented, was discussed for one hour by Messrs. Bradley, Sweet and Spinney, showing their relative merits for cultivation in this country. The subject of

Foul Brood

was next considered and fully explained by Messrs. Sweet and Bradley. A brief history of the disease dating back to forty years, was given by Mr. Bradley, and its development up to the present day, with a practical way of curing it. New methods of treatment and causes how produced, were given by Mr. Sweet. Other subjects of interest could not be discussed for want of time. Mr. H. A. King, editor of the *Bee Keepers' Journal*, N. Y., being present, gave interesting remarks upon each subject, also the marketing of honey and the importance of the National Convention, to be held at Cincinnati, Ohio, February 8 and 9, 1871. He stated that excursion tickets would be sold in New York, Philadelphia, Albany, and other points on the Erie Road, to Cincinnati, at about two thirds the regular fare, and that half fare had been secured on many Western Railroads leading to Cincinnati. He said that in all probability a corporate body would be organized called "The American Honey Company," which promises to be of great advantage in a pecuniary point of view to every honey raiser. Every enterprising bee keeper in the land should be present, as the directors will probably be composed of producers, one or more in each State.

The association then proceeded to appoint the following gentlemen delegates to the National Convention at Cincinnati, Ohio, with power to select alternates:

Alonzo Bradley, Lee; D. T. Batcheler, Newburyport; W. O. Sweet, East Attleboro; Calvin Rodgers; West Newbury; George Spinney, Worcester.

On motion, the association then adjourned, subject to call.

W. O. SWEET, *Secretary.*

KEEPING CABBAGE IN WINTER.

Three facts need be borne in mind in putting cabbages away for winter, namely:

1. Repeated freezing and thawing will cause them to rot.

2. Excess of moisture or of warmth will cause them to rot.

3. A dry air, such as is formed in most cellars, will abstract too much moisture from the leaves, injure the flavor of the cabbage, causing some of the heads to wilt and the harder heads to waste.

The most convenient way in this climate is to open a furrow in some well drained place, deep enough to receive the heads, place a couple of rails at the bottom so that any surplus water may be readily carried off; place the heads compactly together on the rails with the roots up, and then cover with soil, ridging it up just enough to cover the roots an inch or so with soil.—*Globe.*

The Dairy.

WINTER DAIRYING.

The general impression among farmers who are engaged in the dairy business seems to be that when cold weather sets in there is no longer any profit in dairying; that the extra feed required to produce the milk, and the greater care necessary to make butter and cheese at this season of the year, renders it impossible to follow it with profit. Therefore, many commence to dry up their cows as soon as frost kills the grass, and the stalks and pumpkins are used up. They regard the dairy season as over, and send their cows into winter quarters, which too often means close quarters and a bare living allowance of dairy fodder.

Now, no dairyman who has had experience in making winter butter needs to be told that it can be made profitably, and that those who allow their cows to shrink in their milk early in the season, or who dry them up on the first appearance of cold weather, fail to realize a large proportion of the profits that it is possible to make.

It is true that extra feed and care are required for the cows; that with the usual stable conveniences the labor of milking in cold weather is very unpleasant; and that without special preparation and extra care, but a proportionately small quantity of butter, of an inferior quality, will be obtained from the milk. Yet there is no doubt but that with the proper conveniences for the management of the milk, and the requisite experience and knowledge on the part of the dairywoman, as much butter can be made from a given quantity of milk as in the summer, and of a good quality; and the extra price which such butter will command at that season will more than compensate for the extra food and corn required on the part of the cows. When the farmer fully realizes the importance of furnishing the cows with comfortable stables and liberal supplies of food, in order to prepare them for the winter's campaign, he will find but little extra food and care necessary to secure a flow of milk up to within two months or six weeks of that time of coming in.

It is urged against winter milking that it overtasks and weakens the cows. This objection is surely a valid one, where the principle followed in wintering is the least possible care and the smallest amount of food that will bring them through in tolerable condition; but where the cows are fed an abundance of good, nourishing food, so that the milk makes no drain upon the amount needed to maintain bodily heat and animal vitality, the constitution of the cow will not be impaired.

Where an excess of food is furnished over and above what is needed to meet the wants of the animal, and of a proper quality, the milk will make little, if any, draft upon the strength or constitution of the cow. On the other hand, when thus fed and comfortably housed, even though milked up to a short time before calving again, the cow will usually be in a far better condition for the opening of the coming season than where she has been dried up and wintered in the usual manner.—*Western Rural.*

HINTS ON MILKING COWS.

A man who had done his own milking, employed a boy to do it; he shrunk the milk one-third in two weeks. The owner resumed milking, and in two weeks got the same as before. Afterward he set a hired man to milk, and he shrunk the milk ten per cent. in two weeks; and in two weeks more, the owner milking again got as much as before. This man milks quickly and very clean.

He closes the forefinger and thumb around the teat high up, and makes a downward motion, tightening the grip and forcing out the milk; then lets go his hold, keeping the finger and thumb in circle, carries up the hand and presses it smartly against the udder, and closes and pulls down as before, and so repeats until done. The philosophy, if any, is to give as near as may be the same motion that the calf does in sucking.—DAVID GOODALL, *in St. Johnsbury, Vt., Times.*

☞ In pruning very young pear trees, the object should be to encourage the growth of wood in proper directions, rather than the production of fruit at the expense of retarding the development of the trees.

☞ A correspondent of the *Country Gentleman* asks:—"Why cannot you poison groundmice by soaking corn in arsenic or strychnine, and putting it where they frequent? I have killed moles in this way. Both will eat corn.

The Sheepfold.

FATTENING SHEEP FOR WINTER.

As a general thing, the price of mutton does not reach the point at which it will pay to fatten sheep in winter, till the winter is nearly over. Sheep that have attained a high condition on the late fall pastures will retain their condition far into winter, if they have enough of clover hay, or pea straw, and comfortable shelter; and so long as most of our butchers can buy animals even in tolerable good condition, at a cheap rate, they will not give anything like a fair price for those on which extra care and food have been lavished, in order to make them fat.

We have had some experience in the matter, and know sheep will fatten readily at moderate expense, if the right method is taken and proper animals selected for fattening. In England where manure is of high value, it pays to fatten sheep to a very high point, and over a long period of time, the object being not so much to make mutton, but rather to make use of the meat as a cheap vehicle for transforming turnips and grain into a valuable and concentrated manure, in order to raise wheat.

Other things taken into consideration, large sheep fatten more easily and profitably than small sheep, and full grown animals than those that have not reached maturity. Two year old wethers are the most profitable to fatten, and it is a matter of considerable surprise to us that so few of our farmers breed them. Sheep will fatten readily in winter on good clover hay alone; we do not mean the dark looking, burnt up stuff commonly called by that name, but what an English farmer would call "hay," cut when in full bloom, and cured in such a manner as to retain all its juices before they are turned into woody fibre, and of a good green color. A sheep of, say, 120 lbs., live weight, will consume 21 lbs. of clover hay per week, and increase in weight 2 lbs. Allowing that it would ordinarily consume 14 lbs. to keep it in good stationary condition, an expenditure of 7 lbs. of hay extra will produce 1 1-2 lbs. mutton, worth in the spring 10 cents, so that the extra feeding is literally realizing to the farmer at the rate of nearly $30 per ton for his hay. No other stock, we think, will give such a return for the trouble of fattening as this. If it is desired to fatten sheep rapidly, the addition of a small quantity of oats to their other food will be of great service; a gallon of oats, once a day, among twenty sheep, will be a great help to fattening. Fattening sheep do not require very warm quarters, in fact they will not bear close confinement, but their quarters must be dry, well ventilated, and abundantly littered with clean straw; they must be fed regularly, kept quiet, have access to water, and an occasional taste of salt. It will be found that when the weather is very cold they will require to consume somewhat more food than at other times, in order to counterbalance the waste of substance used in generating heat for their bodies, otherwise they will lose, instead of gaining on very cold, or stormy days. Very few American farmers have yet discovered how easy and profitable it is to fatten sheep for the spring and early summer market; first because they do not generally raise wethers, and secondly they have not learnt how to make clover hay properly. When we state the consumption at 21 lbs. of hay per week, we suppose that none of it is allowed to be wasted or trampled under foot by the sheep.—*J. M. in the Canada Farmer.*

A PROLIFIC EWE.

The *Farmer* (Scottish) says:—"At present there is, on the farm of East Kinleith, in the occupation of Mr. Moffat—whose reputation as a breeder of Cheviot sheep ranks very high, as shown by the prices which his stock realises at the Edinburgh ram sales—a Cheviot ewe, which has produced no fewer than thirty-three lambs. As a yearling she threw one lamb, and ever after she has brought twins. Her age is now eighteen years, a longevity which is almost as remarkable as her fertility.

☞ Manure is never so valuable as when it is fresh. It then holds in association not only all the fixed soluble substances natural to the solid excrement, but much that is of great value found only in the liquid. It is in a condition to quickly undergo chemical change, and the gaseous, ammonical products secured are double those resulting from that which has been *weathered* in a heap out of doors for several months.—*Boston Jour. of Chemistry.*

Correspondence.

For the Massachusetts Ploughman.

FARMING IN NEW HAMPSHIRE.

NUMBER III.

BY LEVI BARTLETT.

Editor Massachusetts Ploughman:

In this section of New Hampshire, farmers, individually, pursue quite different courses in their farm management, and in the disposition of their surplus farm crops. From the high price of hay and grain for a number of years past, many farmers think it more profitable to sell a part of their hay, corn, oats, potatoes, etc., than to feed it to farm stock. Probably such a course may, for a time, give a little more "ready money" than if fed to cattle. Such persons seem to overlook the value of the manure, derived from feeding it to their farm stock. Every crop taken from the soil, with no return in manures, reduces the capacity of the soil for production and the persistence of such a course, sooner or later, ends in sterility, rendering such lands useless for cultivation. This spoliation system has been pursued on a much larger scale in the Southern than in the Northern States. Col. Capron, in his admirable address at the Illinois State Fair, last September, said, "It has been estimated that 100,000,000 of acres of these worn out lands have been thrown out of cultivation in the South," and a similar result has befallen hundreds of thousands of acres of once good and productive lands in New England.

Instead of selling so largely of cattle food, as is practised by too many of our American farmers, the farmers of Great Britain feed to cattle, sheep and swine, all the available cattle food produced upon their farms, and in addition purchase immense quantities of oil cake and other commercial cattle food. In this transaction they have three objects in view, viz. the production of bread, meat and manures.

During the year ending June 30, 1870, there was exported from this to foreign countries, 156,585,059 pounds of oil cake, in value $3,419,288; and there was during the eleven months ending May 31st, 1869, $4,190,654 worth (Custom House appraisal,) of oil cake exported from the United States to foreign countries, making in the aggregate, the vast sum of seven millions six hundred and nine thousand nine hundred and forty-two dollars' worth of this richest of all cattle food, and soil food, exported in twenty-three months. I do not know how much it costs per ton for freight, insurance, profits, and cartage of a ton of oil cake, from the time it leaves the storehouse in New York, till it arrives upon the British farms. But it must greatly enhance the price over and above cost to the American farmer. Can any one tell us if the feeding of oil cake is found profitable for the rent paying farmers in Europe, why it would not, at least be equally so for the American farmer, and this, too, at a much reduced cost from what the foreign farmer pays.

From infancy, through the whole period of life, both the plant and the animal subsist and grow by what they eat, and though their mode of eating is different, they both eat on the same principle, and both grow by what they feed upon and in no other way. If a plant has no manure, (soil food) and an animal no food neither can grow; both must perish. These are physiological facts, the results of laws more immutable than any ever enacted by the Medes and Persians. There is an intimate connection subsisting between the dead earth, the living plant, and the moving animal. "Constantly taking off from the land and never putting anything on it, will as assuredly produce sterility and barrenness, as constantly taking out of the meal tub and never putting in, will come to the bottom."

I am happy to say, we have many farmers who fully understand these great agricultural principles, and manage

MASSACHUSETTS PLOUGHMAN AND NEW ENGLAND JOURNAL OF AGRICULTURE.------BOSTON, SATURDAY, JANUARY 28, 1871.

The Ploughman.

BOSTON, SATURDAY, JAN. 28, 1871.

ANNUAL MEETING
OF THE
NEW ENGLAND AGRICULTURAL SOCIETY.

The Annual Meeting of the New England Agricultural Society will be held at the MELONAON, under TREMONT TEMPLE, in the city of Boston, on

TUESDAY, FEBRUARY 7th,
At ten o'clock in the forenoon.

DANIEL NEEDHAM,
Boston, Jan. 23, 1871. Secretary.

ANNUAL MEETING
OF THE
NEW ENGLAND AGRICULTURAL SOCIETY.

The annual meeting of the New England Agricultural Society, will be held in Boston, on Tuesday, the seventh day of Feburary next, as will be seen by a call issued by the Secretary and published in the *Ploughman* to-day. We hope the Society will be well represented at this annual meeting. The annual meeting, if spirited and well attended, may give tone and character to the next annual Fair. This year the public discussion of the place for holding the Fair of the Society has been more general and has excited more interest than ever before. Lowell, Concord, Pittsfield and Boston have set forth their respective claims in the *Ploughman*. We have no feeling about the location of the next Fair. The friends of the Society in Concord and Lowell, Boston and Pittsfield, are all active and energetic; either place would contribute sufficient enterprise to secure a success. It argues well for the Society that so many places have opened their portals to welcome it. It gives substantial proof that the Society has a good reputation and that its influence is far reaching and substantial. We hope the annual meeting will be well attended. From this annual meeting as well as from the fair itself, there has always, heretofore, gone out a wide spread influence. The opening address of President Loring has already been telegraphed in full or in part, and published in all the leading papers of the country; whilst the discussions have been of sufficient importance to find a place in all our New England, and some of the New York papers. It is the voice of New England that is heard at this annual gathering; therefore let all New England be represented and make the tones of the voice and the weight of the spoken words deeper and more important than ever before.

The New England Agricultural Society, in point of thrift and in value of influence, has not its equal in the country. From year to year the bonds that have bound its members together, have been growing firmer and stronger. Its members and officers have had no personal interest at stake; but their whole ambition has been to secure for New England a more perfect developement of the great industry of Agriculture.

CONGRESS.

The bill abolishing the office of Admiral and Vice Admiral in the navy after the death of the present incumbents has passed both Houses of Congress. Mr. Hamlin has reported a bill to aid the building of a railroad from Portland to Chicago, by a loan of six per cent. thirty year bonds at the rate of $20,000 a mile for its whole extent. The Senate have debated several important bills, among which is one further to prevent outrages on loyal men at the south, and to secure freedom of elections, and to refund to the States the interest and discount on money borrowed to equip, pay, supply and transport troops for the service of the United States in the war of the rebellion. A bill to repeal the income tax was made the special order for Tuesday by a test vote of 32 to 12.

The House has abated and passed the consular and diplomatic appropriation bill, appropriating $1,438,000 by a vote of 97 to 58. The army appropriation bill has also been reported in the House for the sum of $27,475,000, and made the order for Tuesday. The two Houses have been busy in debating various matters, and have made some progress in the appropriation bills. But about thirty working days remain of the session, and there is a large number of bills on the calendar of both houses, waiting to receive attention.

Out of Employment.—It is worth remark that there are sixteen ex-rulers, of the stamp of royality, at present out of occupation in Europe, and of these Napoleon, who himself is numbered among them, is responsible for the displacement of seven, while King William, who drove him into bankruptcy, is the author of the woes of three more on the list. This is a goodly show indeed, signifying at least a great disturbance in the fundimental elements of government abroad, and pointing indirectly to the approach of that day when royalty in all its branches and boughs will be gone from sight. Sixteen of the house of princes and kings thrust out of employment is no unmeaning fact in times of such unsettlement, shaking, up, and reconstruction as these. To the sagacious intellect it suggests the time when a family of States or a general federation, will be the established order in government throughout Europe.

Life Insurance.—If the business is not overdone, recent circumstances certainly go to show that it has been inexcusably mismanaged, three important companies having of late gone under, involving most serious losses to both policy and stockholders, and tending to shake popular confidence in a system that, rightly managed, is one of the blessings of modern times. It is not an open question whether a life insurance policy is a better legacy for a man's family than an accumulated sum in a Savings bank; but to answer it at all it is first necessary that the companies be sound and well operated. In spite of fierce and even reckless competition, the old and strong companies maintain their groun l without fear, and are as reliable as ever for such as wish to secure a competency for dependent families in case of death before a competency can otherwise have been accumulated.

Tie a Knot.—To give a proper check to the tendency to divorcing, a bill is now before the Massachusetts Legislature that provides that neither party to a divorce shall marry again for three years subsequent to their legal separation. This is aimed at one of the strongest motives for procuring divorces,—the hope of soon marrying again. If it does no more, it will make people pause and reflect on what they are about to do. A coupie bent on procuring "a bill," finding that marriage will be impossible again until they have taken three long years to think of it, will be more slow in their action, as all ought to be.

Silver Change.—As such a glut of silver is at present in hand from newly worked mines in addition to the former supplies, it is urged by competent judges that small change, comprising the fractional parts of a dollar, could now very prudently be brought into general circulation and the dirty scrip be sent to the limbo where it belongs. We heartily wish the proposal might be adopted at once. There is no need in waiting to do what can be done now just as well as later. No "runs" on banks would occur in consequence of introducing good clean, honest silver change.

Marshall P. Wilder.—It gives universal satisfaction to have it announced, as it has been, that this gentleman is about to lecture before the Mercantile Library Association on "California,"—a noble State to whose magnificent resources Col. Wilder gave thoughtful attention on the occasion of his visit thither, and on whose condition, characteristics, and promise in the future of the country no observer could be better prepared to speak instructively. With a popular style he unites a philosophical turn of thought, and while advancing all possible new ideas concerning cultivation he presents them in a form truly scientific, and therefore compact and tangible. It is unnecessary to say that the public anticipate an unusually interesting lecture on this occasion from Col. Wilder, or that his audience will be as numerous as the hall provided will accommodate.

What is the Trouble?—Contagion of any kind, physical or moral, among the children, is regarded with natural anxiety by those of larger growth; but the modern outbreak of those juvenile humors in the forms of violence, embracing assaults, stabbings, stonings, robbing, and even shooting, is a phenomenon that astonishes the public mind too much to admit of a deliberate investigation of the cause. It would perhaps be as pat as anything for parents and guardians to question their own example, and ask how far they may be personally responsible for these shocking results. The suggestion will startle them we know; but it can give no one any additional peace of mind to think that they are likely to leave the world worse than they found it, by reason of neglect in their simple duty to the young.

"Tempus Fugit."—No house in Boston has presented its compliments to its patrons, at New Year's, in any neater or more acceptable form than the large printing firm of J. E. Farwell & Co., whose calendar for 1871, on elegant sheets for each month, strongly secured at the top for hanging at the desk, has deservedly provoked general praise. It is perhaps not altogether pleasant to note the flight of time, especially as the snows get sprinkled into the hair and crows'-feet show at the corners of the eyes,—yet as long as it is a necessity any way, we can think of no smoother road for slipping noiselessly down the hill of the twelve months than over the surface of one of the handsome Farwell calendars for 1871.

What Science Does.—Paris itself admits that were it not for its men of science, who know how to extract solid nourishment from what ignorance thriftlessly throws away, it never could have held out so long as it has against the Germans. The result is as much a surprise to the people of Paris as it is to the besiegers. Horse, rabbit, rat, cat,—everything is fish now that comes to the net of these men of science, who are showing the world on what slender resources, if skillfully manipulated, people can manage to exist, and exist well. Leaving the Prussian bombs out of account, it would not astonish some people if Paris were to hold out one month or six, without revictualling.

England toward Us.—The better turn of sentiment in the English Government towards the United States is seen in the greatly modified tone of the *London Times*, which now confesses the profound regret with which it contemplates the relations between the two countries, and hopes that an early adjustment of all outstanding differences will be made. We hope so too. Having followed us in our example of neutrality, England ought next to go farther and proffer full reparation when it is proved that she has treated that profession as a hollow one. It doubtless is for urgent reasons that we now witness a healthy change in her sentiment, but better these than none to enable her to find a pretext for doing what she ought long since to have done to heal the wounds she has inflicted.

The Garden of Girls.—The benevolent experiment of providing a horticultural home for young women in Newton, proves so soon a decided success, and invites other establishments—no longer experiments—in the same field. The conservatory is the part of the plan that pays best at present, though the vegetable department will soon do as well for itself. The girls have themselves boarded and glazed an additional conservatory, showing that they possess mechanical skill and ability as well as the opposite sex. We hope these gardens, and greenhouses especially, will multiply on all sides, and be mainly in the hanos of women, until a bequet of cut flowers may be purchased for ten cents, and any and every person can have one to put on his table daily. This experiment at Newton is one of the happiest that has been made for the relief of woman by enlarging the sphere of her industry.

Crumbling Paris.—All those fine structures in Paris crumbling under the shells of the hostile guns, the museums, the churches, the Invalides, beneath whose gilded dome repose the remains of the first Napoleon in a marble sarcophagus, the Luxembourg, the Jardin de Plantes,—all broken in, wrecked, ruined by the hard and heavy blows of War. The finest products of civilization are destroyed like worthless baubles —architecture, printings, statues, libraries, museums, altars. The common wreck compels the most serious reflections. We instinctively demand of the besieged whether patriotism requires such costly sacrifices of life and treasure as they are recklessly making evidently to no purpose,—and of the besiegers, whether any anticipated danger from French ambition requires such barbaric work to ward it off.

THE CATTLE DISEASE.

To the Editors of the Boston Daily Advertiser.

A communication which appeared in your columns a few days since contained the following remarks:—

"As a full grown panic has taken possession of a portion of the people of Massachusetts, on the subject of some disease existing among cows, it now becomes the duty of the authorities to show, by some experts, how much of this is real, and how much is the usual accompaniment of a scare. As an incident, it may be remarked that only last week a herd of twelve cows were reported as dying,—but it is announced that the entire herd is in perfect health and condition."

In replying, it may be remarked that European writers do not pretend that it is a fatal disease, and since its introduction into Massachusetts the animals affected with the malady, in most cases, having recovered, though in many instances depreciated in value.

Without the aid of experts it will easily be seen how much of the "full grown panic" is real, &c.

Take a herd of twenty cows which are yielding ten dollars' worth of milk per day, a small allowance, as many yield nearly twice that amount; if the disease break out among the cattle, the secretion of the milk of those affected will at once be nearly suspended, and if the owner has proper regard for his own and the interest of his customers, he will not sell his milk until all of his cows have had the disease and recovered, which will usually occupy, say four weeks; consequently the loss on the milk will amount to ($280) two hundred and eighty dollars, the depreciation to ten dollars per head (a low estimate), making ($200) two hundred dollars, added together making ($480, and adding also the extra labor for nursing, &c., one dollar per head, making $500 loss to each herd; supposing the disease is not arrested, there would certainly be at least two thousand herds affected, and the aggregate loss would amount to one million dollars a year. Are the farmers of Massachusetts able or willing to sustain for nurs ing, &c., one dollar per head, making $500 loss to each herd; supposing the disease is not arrested, there would certainly be at least two thousand herds affected, and the aggregate loss would amount to one million dollars a year. Are the farmers of Massachusetts able or willing to sustain for such a loss annually? If not, let every one heartily co-operate with those who are endeavoring to suppress the malady, thereby preventing immense loss, and the disgusting feeling that one may be consuming the produce of diseased cows. T.

WAR NEWS SUMMARY.

More full details have come to hand of the battles between the German army and the Army of the Loire under Gen. Chanzy. The first report was of the defeat of the French and the capture of the important place of Le Mans, with a large amount of stores, and breaking a most important railroad connection between the northern and southern sections of the country. The army of the Loire, the last hope of France, was entirely defeated, and retreated before the victorious enemy. More than twenty thousand prisoners were taken in the battles and the retreat. The information gathered from the reports leaves no doubt of the fact of the terrible punishment inflicted on Chanzy's army. This defeat and the forced marches have caused the utmost dissatisfaction and demoralization in the ranks, and it may be fairly asserted that the grand army of the Loire, lately numbering nearly two hundred thousand men, has been brought to the verge of dissolution, and for the present cannot be of any service to the country in any form until reorganized and greatly strengthened. In our war we had experience enough of the disastrous consequences of a defeat and retreat before the enemy. As things now stand between France and her invaders time is all important. The late operations have put the French back for weeks and months.

The other wing of the army of the Loire, under Gen. Bourbaki, has had little better success. That general for some two or three weeks has been advancing to the east, with a force of which we do not know the strength, with a view of attacking the lines of communication of the Germans between Paris and the Rhine. The danger to be apprehended from such a movement was foreseen by the German commanders, and they have acted accordingly. Gen. Manteuffel and Von Werder have taken care of Bourbaki and his army, and he has experienced several defeats in the neighborhood of Belfort. Bourbaki himself admits that the heavy reinforcements recently received by the Germans have enabled Gen. Von Werder successfully to resist his three attacks, but says he has succeeded in inflicting heavy loss on them. The weather being unfavorable for a forward movement, he has deemed it prudent for the present to remain on the defensive, and his troops have accordingly returned to the position occupied by them before his last engagement. He has retreated and Von Werder was in pursuit of him. The inference to be drawn from the acknowledged results of all the operations of the two divisions of the army of the Loire is that the Germans have frustrated their efforts at every point, either by reason of their superior strength or generalship or both, and which-ever reason is accepted, it follows that for the present on the south and east of Paris the Germans are completely in the ascendant, and that all efforts of the French aimed at the relief of Paris have entirely failed, and leave the Germans with an immense superiority over the enemy.

The army of the north under Gen. Faidherbe has had the same run of ill fortune which has attended his compatriots. After a series of operations of which we have no significant details, he appeared in the neighborhood of St. Quentin which he occupied, but on the 19th King William sends a despatch home, that the army of the north was on that day beaten before St. Quentin, and that four thousand prisoners were captured. The Prussians afterwards reoccupied that place, and report up to the present time seven thousand unwounded prisoners, and the losses in other ways must be quite as large.

The siege of Paris therefore goes on without interruption from outside, and with tenfold severity. The bombardment of the such parts of the suburbs as are within reach has proceeded most relentlessly. The besiegers are moving their guns nearer and nearer the doomed city, and from time to time new parallels are opened and batteries placed in position, and if the siege is protracted much longer the fire will be more and more destructive. The fire from the French forts has not been at all vigorous of late, and breeches have been made in the walls of the strongest forts on the south and southwest side. The forts must ere long be reduced to heaps of ruins. The villages on the outskirts and large portions of the suburbs have suffered immensely, and the inhabitants are entirely driven out. Many lives have been lost by the fire, and among them many women, children, wounded soldiers and non-combatants have been killed. The bombardment during the latter part of last week was heavier and more deadly than before, and it gathers strength and violence as it proceeds. Every sortie made by the French has been successfully repulsed, and the day of doom to the city is drawing nearer and nearer.

A late despatch to one of the dailies gives a picture of the condition of things inside the city, and other reports since have added to the horrors experienced by the besieged city. The report says:—It is a significant fact that now, for the first time since the commencement of the siege, the question has been heard—"How long can we hold out?" The people commence to talk of a cessation of opposition, although professedly only with the object of getting time to recuperate, and then commence a war of revenge. A feeling of distrust is spreading against those who command and conduct the defence. It is certain that at the present moment Paris would accept a dictator joyfully, if one could be found equal to the situation. The fault of Gen. Trochu is the lack of self reliance, and now that the news from the outside is scarce he hardly seems to know what to do. Certainly, if no speedy relief comes a climax must soon be reached inside the city. Either sorties must be made on such a scale on every side as will hazard all on a single effort, or capitulation be sought on the best terms obtainable or there will be a terrible row outside the city. So far as provisions are concerned, although the reports show enough for two months, yet a few facts prove their scarcity and the sufferings of the poorer classes. In addition to hospitals, the Church of St. Sulpice, and the Odeon have been partially destroyed by shells. The Musuem of the Luxembourg has received twenty shells, and its unrivalled conservatories are totally destroyed. The exasperation of the people is so intense that a French victory now would bring results fearful to contemplate. The troops have received biscuits for the last five days in order to save bread for the population. Horse flesh will last for forty days. Movable ambulances have been established in the quarters exposed to the enemy's fire, and stretcher bearers are waiting night and day at the guard houses. The splendid conservatory of the Jardin des Plantes, which cost 600,000 francs, has been destroyed with its rare exotic plants.

The bombardment of Paris is watched with intense interest by the world of spectators. France has suffered from the horrors of war as no nation in Europe has suffered for half a century. Paris is in a sense the capital of the world. It has immense treasures of art and science and wealth and taste have been lavished to make it the most beautiful city in the world. The siege has now progressed over four months, and the bombardment is censured and execrated by all the humane and reasonable portion of the neutral nations of the civilised world. The French themselves have protested against it as being carried on in contravention of all the rules of civilized warfare. In all cases that we have ever read of, before the extreme measure of a bombardment has been resorted to to compel the surrender of a place, sufficient notice has been given that all women and children and non-combatants may leave. We deem it highly probable that notice of some kind to that effect has been directly or indirectly given before the fire was opened.

NEW HAMPSHIRE
FARMERS' CONVENTION.

[From the Boston Journal's Report.]

Tuesday—First Day.

At two o'clock Tuesday afternoon, Prof. James Law of Cornell University, at Ithaca, N. Y., delivered a lecture before the Convention upon the principles of breeding. He explained the anatomy and functions of the organs in the male and female horse, and contended that no animal should be allowed to breed until it had become fully developed and was in the most healthy condition.

At the close of the lecture, *Gen. Head*, the President, read a letter from His Excellency Gov. Stearns, in reply to an invitation to be present at the Convention. The Governor said his engagements would not allow him to attend. He referred to the cattle disease which has appeared at the eastern part of the State, and said if the Convention shall be of opinion that any official action is necessary on the part of the State to prevent the spread of the disease, he would adopt such measures as may be lawful and proper to that end.

Hon. J. Stanton Gould of Hudson, N. Y., who was present, upon being called for, said that previous to his visit to this State last year he was of the opinion that farming in New Hampshire could not be made profitable; but when he saw the splendid specimens of corn, wheat and other products which were exhibited at the Farmers' Convention which was held in this city at that time, and saw and heard the many able farmers who addressed the Convention, he felt sure if the citizens of New Hampshire would expend the same amount of energy and intelligence which they had applied in building up their splendid manufacturing establishments, that farming might be made equally profitable in their State. "No" said the speaker, "farming is not dead in New Hampshire, and all that is needed is skill, science and energy." (Cheers.)

Mr. Gould then referred to the lecture of Prof. Law, and said that if the principles taught by the Professor were followed that the breeds of horses, cattle, sheep and swine might be made to far transcend the best specimens we now have in the country. "Like begets like" is the great law; but it is not the only law involved. An Irishwoman or an Englishwoman retain their national characteristics under all circumstances; how different they are under varying conditions! A woman in a paroxysm of fear is not the same as when she is calm and under the influence of the higher moral sentiments. So, in the coupling of animals, it is necessary that they should be in proper condition. The speaker said he had known of a bull which was coupled with a cow just after he had been frightened by a locomotive, and the progeny ruined by the circumstances.

Mr. Gould spoke of the importance of securing those animals for breeding which possess the power of transmitting their own superior qualities, and, in this connection, he referred to some of the distinguished statesmen in this country, and to Lord Wellington and others of England, whose children were of an inferior type, while the descendants of John Adams and the family of the Argyls inherit their intellectual ability and greatness. The bull Grand Turk, which was imported at an expense of $5000, was never able to produce an animal of superior merit.

Hon. Simon Brown of Massachusetts, spoke of the bad effects of breeding from animals which are too young. He also referred to the tendency to abortion in cows, and gave it as his opinion that it could be avoided by the practice of forcing the animals from their native habits.

Prof. Law spoke of the cattle disease, and said it was introduced into this country by by cattle which were imported from England. It is contagious, though the germs of the disease are not carried to any great distance upon the air. It is rarely fatal. The disease adheres to the floors of barns, in all material substances which have been in contact with the animals, and it is of great importance that diseased cattle should be kept isolated from the healthy. The Professor said the beef of diseased cattle is not injurious, or an unhealthy diet, and as a proof of this position he cited the healthy condition of the French and German armies, who are now feeding upon cattle, many of which were diseased.

Mr. Gould differed with the Professor, and said he believed that diseased beef was decidedly unhealthy.

Hon. J. Stanton Gould will lecture on Wednesday evening on the "Relations of Railways and Highways upon Agriculture."

Evening Session.

Tuesday evening, Joseph B. Walker, Esq., of Concord, delivered an interesting lecture upon "Drainage." He commenced by saying that Sir Walter Scott used to say that there was nothing more conducive to a man's health than a walk of a mile before breakfast, particularly if the walk was over his own soil. Confident that there is truth in this position, the speaker said he would invite his audience to stroll over the bogs, marshes and meadows of New Hampshire. He then referred to the census returns of the State for the year 1870, and said that there are 177 towns which have a less population than they did ten years ago. This was not very flattering to our pride. These towns were mostly old farming localities. The men had emigrated to the West, and the buildings were going to decay. The speaker thought that it was a mistake to despond on account of the decrease in our population. The future of our State would be just what the farmers resolve it should be. A higher and better cultivation was necessary to our success. Among the important resources of our State, the speaker referred to the vast tracts of our marshy lands which were found in nearly every town in the State. These lands need to be reclaimed by draining.

Twenty per cent. of the lands of the State might be improved in this way. Some of these were abandoned river channels, having a soil of great fertility. Some were bogs composed entirely of vegetable matter. Others were land of good quality, but they were continually drenched by the overflow of water upon them at the sides, or from beneath by springs. Others still, lie upon hills or high swells, and when constantly saturated by the compact and clayey nature of their soil. Mr. John Johnson of Seneca county, N. Y., was the first to introduce tile drains into the United States, and tiles were first introduced into New Hampshire in 1835. Draining renders the land accessible at all seasons of the year, it secures a free circulation to the roots of the plants, raises the temperature of the soil, removes the surplus moisture, and is of great benefit in time of drouth.

Hon. J. Straton Gould of Hudson, N.Y., was called upon to state his views upon drainage. He severely denounced the folly of those lazy farmers who pretend to believe that the Almighty intended that all boggy lands should always remain in that condition, England, which was now like the Garden of Eden in fertility, was once a desolate swamp, affording insufficient food for a scanty population; but now, by means of a scientific system of drainage, its soil has been made rich and fertile, so that at this time abundant food is produced for an immense population. The whole island had been transformed by drainage. We could never be certain that farming would pay until we began at the foundation. An important result of draining has been the prolongation of human life. Formerly the expectation of life of every child born in England was only fourteen years. Now, however, by the improvements in the conditions of life it is thirty-two years. Once fever and ague was the main disease upon the island, and it has also been proved that there is an increase of the temperature of eight degrees upon drained lands. Vegetation is three or four weeks later in New Hampshire than in New Jersey. A difference of eight degrees in the temperature puts New Hampshire on the same footing as New Jersey as regards the commencement of farming operations and the raising of crops. A man who drains his lands may begin his spring work three or four weeks earlier than his neighbor who neglects this most important work.

The discussion was continued by Messrs. Brown of Hampton Falls, Weare Seabrook, Hardy of Nelson, Lyman of Exeter, and Walker of Concord.

Mr. J. C. Adams of Manchester introduced the following preamble and resolution:

"*Whereas*, The new disease affecting neat cattle, sheep and swine, in neighboring States and in one section of our own State, excites the serious alarm of farmers, stock breeders and milk producers in New Hampshire, and demands that such official, associated and individual action be taken as will prevent further spread in this State, we therefore hereby call upon His Excellency, the Governor, the State Board of Agriculture, officers of the State, county and town agricultural societies, the selectmen of towns, the superintendents of railroads, and those having control of the means of transportation, to use their influence and their positions to crush out the disease before it shall gain a stronger hold. In order to arrive at some definite action, be it

Resolved, That a committee of five be appointed by the chair to consider and recommend to this meeting what action should be taken by the farmers of the State, and what course they will ask the Executive to adopt, in regard to this scourge of our flocks and herds.

The resolution was adopted, and the chair appointed Joseph B. Walker of Concord, John M. Weare of Seabrook, N. W. Hardy of Nelson, Nathan R. Perkins of Jefferson, and P. M. Rossiter of Milford, as the committee. The meeting then adjourned.

Wednesday—Second Day.

At the opening of the Convention this morning, Captain *J. B. Moore* of Concord, Massachusetts, delivered a lecture upon "Market Gardening." He said that the raising of vegetables for supplying the markets of cities is an important interest, not only because of the great amount of cheap food furnished, but also because a certain amount of vegetables is necessary for the health of a people. A considerable amount of capital is needed to prosecute this branch of industry with success, in addition to the outlay for land. The first thing necessary is a proper location and a proper soil. The location must be eminently healthy. At least ten loads of manure must be applied to the acre yearly. One of the advantages of high manuring is that it requires no more labor to cultivate well and thus secure a great crop, than to measure but little and raise a poor crop. The speaker referred to the importance of procuring the best quality of seeds. Vegetables raised from the best seeds, other things being equal, are as superior to the miserable mongrel stuff generally grown as is a fine blooded animal to the meanest scrub sent to Brighton market, and the best specimens of vegetables may be still further improved by care in culture. One reason why there is such a difference in prices from the carelessness of those who plant their best vegetables close by those of an inferior quality, so that the seeds of the superior kind become contaminated by the influence of the inferior.

At the close of his lecture Mr. Moore was requested to give some of his views upon strawberry raising. He said that there were several methods of treating the strawberry plant, and he had tried the following with great success: Set out the plants in rows four feet apart and about fifteen inches apart in the rows; the spaces between the plants must be cultivated with a hand cultivator until about the first of July; then take a runner from each of the plant and lay it in at right angles to form a new plant; after the new plant is well rooted she string which attached it to the old plant must be cut; in this way three rows of plants are produced where there was only one before, each row being about a foot apart from the others. Mr. Moore, in illustration of the profitableness of strawberry culture, referred to an experiment recently made by R. W. Emerson, his townsman, at Concord, Massachusetts. Mr. Emerson has seven or eight acres of land, and, as his hired man was employed a considerable portion of the time in summer, he inquired of the latter as to the best profitable crop he could set him to raising. The speaker advised him to try strawberries. He did so, and planted an eighth of an acre with Wilson's Albany seedling. The second year after planting, or in 1869, he raised 1000 boxes of strawberries, which sold for $300. Last year he also had a good crop, but not so large as the year previous, on account of the unfavorable nature of the season.

At the close of the lecture a spirited discussion arose in regard to the cultivation of vegetables, in which Messrs. Weare of Seabrook, Dr. Nichols of Boston, Messrs. Flagg of Pembroke, Clark of Hooksett, Beede of Fremont, Joy of Bedford, Kidder of Manchester, Lyman of Exeter, and others participated.

Mr. Joseph B. Walker of Concord, from the Committee upon the Cattle Disease, reported the following resolutions:

Resolved, That the officers of the New Hampshire Agricultural Society be hereby respectfully requested to call the immediate attention of His Excellency, the Governor, to the alarming fact that the disease has appeared in our State, and to suggest to him that, after investigation of the same by a commission duly appointed or otherwise, he cause such efficient measures to be taken for the suppression of the disease as the exigency requires, and before it shall have spread throughout the barns, fields and pastures of the State, and thereby rendered impending scourge, and securing the gratitude of all our citizens.

The resolution was discussed by Messrs. Weare of Seabrook, Kidder of Manchester, Brown of Hampton Falls, Ladd of Lowell, and others.

The resolution was passed.

In the afternoon Dr. Nichols of Boston spoke upon "Special Manures." The lecture was listened to with pleasure and attention. At its close a spirited discussion arose upon the comparative value of various manures, in which Messrs. Lawrence of Providence, Gould of Hudson, N. Y., Brown of Seabrook, Clough of Canterbury and several others took a part.

THE AMERICAN BEE-KEEPERS' CONVENTION.

The North Eastern Bee-Keepers' Association, at its annual meeting held at Albany, N. Y., March 10 and 11, appointed the President and Secretary (M. Quinby and H. A. King) to correspond with the Presidents and Secretaries of sister associations and eminent bee-keepers of America, inviting all to unite in calling the American Bee-Keepers' Convention. At the late semi-annual meeting, the committee's report, that the majority favored Cincinnati, Ohio, was unanimously adopted, and it was moved by Mr. Bickford and voted that this convention desires the National Convention held at Cincinnati, Ohio, because centrally located, free from local influence and near the home of Mr. Langstroth, whom we want present. In harmony with the above, the following call is published:—

Call for an American Bee-Keepers' Convention.

To the Bee-Keepers of America:

You are invited to meet in convention at Cincinnati, Ohio, Wednesday and Thursday, February 8 and 9, 1871. State and County associations are being rapidly organized where none yet exist, to send delegations to the American Convention.

Arrangements to secure half fare tickets on all the leading routes, are being made by H. A. King (Publisher of the *Bee-Keepers' Journal*), New York, assisted by Geo. F. Palmer, of Cincinnati, R. H. Wisdom, of Chicago, J. W. Hosmer, of Minnesota, Mrs. E. S. Tupper, of Iowa, and L. C. Waite, of St. Louis, Mo. Let there be a grand rally from every State and Province in North America.

THE PALACE OF MUSIC. One of the most elegant and splendid piano forte stores in the city is the *Palace of Music*, No. 1, Pemberton Square, owned by the Grand Square Piano Company, of which George W. Norris is President. There may be found a large and varied stock of elegant piance in various styles, parlor organs, music stools, etc., manufactured by this company, which will bear the most favorable comparison with those made by any manufacturer. They do business on principles which offer the strongest inducements to those in want of instruments to visit their store and to make their purchase there. In the first place, they sell at their place by retail all their own manufactured goods, and as they have no agents they are enabled to offer their work at wholesale price, and the purchaser dealing with first hands has no profits to pay to any agent or middle man, which are very large and by no means judiciously conducted. They have also acted for four years on the instalment principle in dealing with their customers, and the purchaser can pay cash down, or make his purchase payable by instalments, and paying only 7 8-10 interest on the time they have to run. This is a great improvement over the ordinary manner in which goods are sold by instalments, is most favorable to the purchaser, and has proved very popular and mutually advantageous to the dealer and purchaser. They are also able to sell the pianos of any manufacturer on the same basis. It will thus be seen that their system of doing business makes their instruments come from twenty-five to thirty per cent. cheaper to the public. The pianos which we have examined at their store are of the best quality of work and finish, and we advise all to call there before purchasing. See advertisement.

☞ It is not often that we repeat in our columns any of the numerous flattering testimonials, all voluntarily proffered, which are to be met with in the press of the country relative to the *Massachusetts Ploughman*, but the subjoined notice from "*The People*," of Concord, N. H., expresses so happily what is universally thought, that we choose to gratify ourselves and our readers together by reproducing it in the favorite agricultural journal to which it applies.

"MASSACHUSETTS PLOUGHMAN AND NEW ENGLAND JOURNAL OF AGRICULTURE.—This paper is no doubt familiar to many of our readers, having been published in Boston for nearly thirty years. Since the organization of the New England Agricultural Society, the *Ploughman* has enjoyed the confidence of the officers to such a degree, as to be selected as their organ. The paper is managed with a great deal of ability, and is an able advocate of the improvement and the elevation of the agricultural interests of New England and the country. As a specimen of its quality we refer to its expose of the New York "dinner to American wool-growers," which is published in another place, and to which we direct attention. This is but a specimen of the cheats that are being practiced upon the farmers, and we are gratified that we are to have the assistance of at least one paper in New England, in exposing them." [*The People*, Concord, N. H.

GLU-ENE! the best thing yet to mend with. The ladies are delighted with it. Try it, only 15 cents.

ATLANTIC CABLE TELEGRAMS.

The Siege of Paris.

THE END APPROACHING.

We give the following very interesting telegraphic despatches from the seat of war, showing the present condition of affairs:—

Balloon letters *from* Paris report the beginning of the bombardment, though no cannonading is needed to end the siege. Only 4,000 omnibus horses remained, not four days' supply. Mule meat sells for $2 per pound and upwards, according to quality. Cats brings $4. Dogs, 1.50 per pound; and rats $1 per pair. One turkey sold for $80. Dearer is for massing the troops and cutting a way out, calling it treason to surrender 200,000 men.

The Last Effort of the Besieged.

[*Versailles (Jan. 26). Special Cable Despatch to the N. Y. Herald.*]

Great excitement exists throughout the German lines. The sortie yesterday has been officially reported already, from headquarters. It was the last desperate attempt of the French to break their toils. During the assault on the German entrenchments many of the French leaders displayed a reckless bravery, urging their men desperately, but without effect. In some instances the French fought with fury, evidently heightened by strong drink and other causes, but all the efforts of the leaders were in vain. The French, after firing, turned and fled or dropped to the ground and threw away their arms. The first dash, early in the morning, was made from the direction of Bois de Boulogne toward the entrenchments opposite Fort Montretout, and was successful. The German fell back from their positions, which were held by the French till evening. An immense mass of French were pouring out, evidently concentrating for an attack upon St. Cloud and Versailles. There was a tremendous commotion here. Large bodies of picked troops were moved to the front, and amidst the roar of the guns of Fort Valerien a general attack was made along the lines to the west and southwest. The advancing columns were met by a steady fire from the battery at Sevres, which, while adding to the roar, kept up a constant shelling on Bois de Boulogne. On the retreat of the French lines, the Germans in several instances followed them up, attacking the former at their position at Montretout. The whole French force withdrew upon the slopes of Valerien, under shelter of the guns of that fort. A report is current that Trochu asked for an entire armistice, but this is doubtful. The Germans granted a temporary truce for the purpose of gathering the wounded, and officers on duty at the outposts say that large masses of men, dimly discernible, with lanterns in their hands, were occupied in the field the night at the mournful work. To-day the air is filled with rumors of capitulation. The general feeling is that the end is close at hand, and news of the entire defeat of Faidherbe and the probable annihilation of Bourbaki's army strengthens the belief. To-morrow morning a parliamentaire will be sent to Gen. Trochu with information of Faidherbe's rout. The prisoners captured concur in the statement that yesterday's sortie was the last desperate effort of the besieged. They say the men were disinclined to fight, and that they were actually driven to the front like sheep to the slaughter. An order issued by Gen. Trochu before the sortie notified the troops that all soldiers retreating or shirking would be shot. A special guard was placed in the rear, to carry out this order. The troops were all supplied with extra food and liquor. It is believed that the assault will be renewed when the weather clears, but the result can be no longer doubtful. There is nothing for the troops in Paris but additional slaughter, unless the present failure should lead to capitulation. Advices in the journals are silent, it was easy to perceive on Wednesday that something unusual was afoot, so accustomed now are we to Government inaction. The fact that the Government had quitted Paris, though only to go to Valerien, was almost startling.

An Armistice Asked For.

On Friday (the day succeeding the sortie), a parliamentaire was received through the German lines, with a message from Gen. Trochu to Headquarters at Versailles. The message proved to be a proposal by Gen. Trochu for an armistice. The entire proposition, however, was couched in such terms as were considered altogether ineligible by the Prussian King, and a refusal was transmitted accordingly. It is understood, however, that authority has been granted the allied forces pursuing the Prussian army to grant a local truce, if desired by the enemy, for the purpose of allowing them an opportunity of collecting their wounded and disposing of their dead.

Effect of the Bombardment, Etc.

The correspondent of the Telegraph reports that the only effect of the bombardment on the city has been the destruction of some old houses and wood yards, and the German fire has latterly been harmless. The victims of the bombardment in killed and wounded already numbered 39 children, 144 women and 72 men. Private letters from Paris state that the last meeting of the Council of Defence was stormy. Urgent demands were made upon Trochu for grand sorties. The General proposed to resign, and the Council appointed Venoy, Frebault and Clement Thomas a triumvirate to replace Trochu. Subsequently, however, the Council recoiled from the responsibility of changing the plans for the defence of Paris, and Trochu was fully sustained.

INSIDE OF PARIS.

The Horrors of War! A Sad Decree of Necessity. — Trochu's Unpopularity.

[*Paris (Jan. 26 and 24). Special Cable Despatch to the N. Y. Herald.*]

A decree has just been issued by order of the Government authorities here, which will startle those who sought their safety out of Paris. The privacy of their houses left behind is about to be violated by authorized plunderers; their cellars sacked of wines, wood and coal, and their store-rooms invaded, and their contents delivered over to fill the empty public stomach and replenish the public coal-scuttle. The feeling among the inhabitants is very gloomy and depressed, in consequence of the unsuccessful result of the late sorties. It is also stated that the feeling against the administration of Gen. Trochu grows stronger every day, and a popular outbreak, which will result in the overthrow of his authority, may be looked for at any moment. A small grain of comfort remains for absent house holders. Their eatables, drinkables, and burnables — if I may coin the expression to designate the droll things one is compelled to burn by the scarcity of fuel — are to be duly paid for after the siege is raised; although no provision seems to be made should the city capitulate, and the Prussians enter.

The Food Question.

It becomes daily more perplexing to know what to eat. Bread is now rationed at a half pound per head as a daily allowance. Rice is rare, and flour is nowhere to be seen. Tapioca, pearl barley and starch may be bought at two francs per pound, but the run now making on these articles will soon reduce the supply. The population complain of the short allowance of bread, the amount being totally inadequate to the public wants. Potatoes are allowed to be sold again, but unfortunately very few are left, and the exorbitant price of four francs per litre is charged for them. The first unrestricted sale took place in Paris before yesterday. There were crowds of buyers and certainly a better supply than usual, but still the same prohibition prices prevailed. Eggs sold at three francs apiece, and butter from thirty to forty francs per pound. There is a great decrease in the number of canine butchers, who seem out of favor with the frequenters of the market, who consider, doubtless justly, that they procure their wares illegally.

SPECIAL NOTICES.

CONSUMPTION CAN BE CURED BY LIEBIG'S LIFE CURE. Samples packages and treatise free. Address, Dr. T. F. BURT, 727 Sixth Ave., New York. jan14-13t*

☞ THE MANY DISEASES arising from a diseased state of the blood cannot be enumerated in a short advertisement. Among them, however, are Humors, Boils, Scrofula, Ringworm, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Piles, etc. These can all be

...RK CATTLE MARKET.

...ness—Receipts for the week 4200 head. ...ket to-day was active and all grades ad... Quotations — poor to good to choice, 5½@ ... 5½c.

...ambs—Receipts for the week, 28,000 ... be in better demand and the supply nearly ... ow to fair 4 @5½c; choice, 6@7c. ...er and advancing. Live hogs 8@8½c.

...ADELPHIA MARKET.

...Beef Cattle. The offerings amounted to about 1700 ...ead, dull and prices lower; sales at $6 00 ... gross for common to extra quality.

... sales at $4 50@7, latter for cow and calf. ...Sheep and lambs steady and prices steady; sales at 8@9c. ...ket unchanged.

...Hogs. Sales of car load lots at $8 75@9 00 for Penn. and $8 75 @ 9 00 for Ohio, Ind., and Ill., the latter for choice.

...ORE CATTLE MARKET.

...Cattle Market. The market yesterday opened ...before the close of the day declined 1@1½c ...last week—some 450 head changed hands ...ening the market was dragging and con... throut, with a further falling off at the ...mpared with the quotation of last week. ...Cherings were left over unsold, about ... receipts were reshipped East without ...ere. Milch cows in full supply, and are ...25@ head as to quality. Veal calves ...ed. Prices to-day ranged as follows:

...at 12½@7 62½, generally ruled from ...66 12½; medium or good fair quality ...ordinary thin steers, oxen and cows at ...ferior and lowest grades of cattle, $3 to ... average of the market $6 00; extreme ...25@7 75. Most of the sales were from ...100 lbs.

...Receipts of medium and inferior sheep ... week has been fully equal to the de... ...y dull, while good qualities are scarce. ...Prices ranged as follows:

...sheep 5a5½c; good to extra 6@6½c ... ...ality.

...Hogs have been a fair supply on the market ...week and the demand is about equal. ...ll receipts, prices fell off 2c, but towards ...n is lighter, and prompt prospects appear ...rices ranged as follows: all @ 8@8½c.

...N WOOL MARKET.

...ker wool, in this market, continues very ...sales for the week again foot up a large ...stocks of domestic have been reduced ...om use, in all the markets of the coun... are already very deficient, and the ...scarcity, if not of absolute exhaus... before another clip is available, has ...a speculative feeling among regular ...e outside operators, who have tried to ...come in competition with manufac... The present tendency is to a concen... in few and strong hands; and the re... prices are concerned, is not difficult to ...have already advanced 20c c ♥ lb on ...the first of January, and all descrip... ...ith increased firmness, and a strong ...aterially higher range before the end ...the greatest advance thus far has been ...medium and extra grades of Western ...e, and the latter is now very difficult ...buy price except in small lots, ...ettings are necessarily restricted to the ...iece, and those are selling more freely ...up currency. But the advancing ten... ...to hold in check by the depression of ...kets for the corresponding grades of ...ture raises of gold and exchange. Fine ...grades are in better demand. The ...and fine fleeces, in our Atlantic mar... but Ohio and Western wools are ...sales continue large with an upward ...the amended tariff.

...Pulled is in demand and higher, while ...of fleece are nearly out of the market. ...ools continue active, and both grand ...ianed sumers are higher and sold close ...wool continues in fair demand, but de... ...ate scarce. The inter-action is ...to be somewhat remarkable, in view ...e current consumption is unusually ...ium, owing to the enforced idleness of ...e of our woolen machinery. But the ...facturers, so a great soil retail, have ...anticipate their wants, in the belief ...o so advantage. The production of ...ar, has been very light; the demand ...has already set in, and with the small ...ave likely to be more remunerative ...ars past. This fair prospect of the ...very encouraging for manufacturers, ...that the raw material must share ...may be established in products —

...TER FISH MARKET.

...The continues quiet, and the transactions ...are confined to sales on private terms. ...orge's Codfish in the market and the ...and is held by buyers for shipment to

...Cod 3¾ and $13 ♥ bbl for Shore 1's and ...ad 12½. ...d, last sales, 13c ♥ lb; Fresh, 10c ♥ lb.

...Mackerel; last sales at $36@38 00 ♥ qtl. ...No offers at $2 62c ♥ qtl.

...FORD OIL MARKET.

...Oil has been in better demand with sales ...manufacture, and 120 do, for export on ...

...Lubricating oil better request and sales were made of ...ons on private terms, and 200 do Sperm ...for manufacture. *Whalemen's Shipp.*

...LE OF STOCKS.

...pressly for the Ploughman.

...Comp.	130
...R.	147
...R.	150
...R.	150
...Bos. R.	93
...& R.	94
...& Erie R.	69
...Bank	149
...National Bank	148
...	136
...Bank	114
...	134
...Bank	134
...	139

...pressly for the Ploughman.

KITCHEN MARKET.

...week ending Jan. 27, 1870.

...AIL PRICES.

...QUINCY MARKET.

...		Pork, Lard, &c.	
...		*Corrected by Hall & Richards, Nos. 28.*	
...		Fresh Pork, lb.....	14@18
...		Salt Pork, half barrel.....	16@18
...		Sliced Hams.....	20@22
...		Sugar cured Hams.....	16@18
...		Corned Shoulders.....	13@14
...		Brisketts.....	16@18
...		Smoked Shoulders.....	13@14
...		Smoked Ribs.....	16@18
...		Sausages.....	16@18
...		Pigs' Feet.....	8@10
...		Lard, ♥ lb.....	18@19
...e, &c.		Veal and Mutton	
...ons, No.		*Corrected by Hiscock & Son Nos. 9 and 11.*	
...		Veal, Leg.....	20@22
...		Veal, Shoulder.....	16@18
...		Spr'g Lamb, ♥ lb. 15 @ 20	
...		Mutton, legs.....	12@14
...		Mutton, shoulder.....	10@12
...		Fruit & Vegetables	
...		*Corrected by Hiscock, Smith & Locke, Nos. 97 & 99.*	
...		FRUIT.	
...		Chestnuts, bush.....	@ —
...		Peaches, peck.....	@ —
...		Cooking Apples ♥ bu.....	@ 37
...		Baldwins, peck.....	37@ 50
...		Pears, cook'g, ph. 10 @ 12	
...		Pears, table, doz 1 00@1 50	
...		" Califor'a,dos.	@ —
...		Grapes—	
...		Common, lb.....	@ —
...		Catawba, lb.....	@ —
...		Grapes—Foreign—	
...		Bik Hamburg, lb.....	@ —
...		Malaga, ♥ lb.. 50@ 75	
...		Cranberries, pk. 100 @ 1 25	
...		Dried Apples, ♥ lb. 7 @ 12	
...		Peaches in cans. 37@ 50	
...		Whortleberr's can 25@ 37	
...		Oranges, Havana ♥ doz.....	@ —
...		Oranges, Mission ♥ doz.....	37 @ 50
...		Lemons, ♥ doz.....	25@ 37
...		Cocoanuts, each.....	@ 13
...		Bananas ♥ doz. 1 50 @ 2 00	
...		VEGETABLES.	
...		Corn.....	@ —
...		Shell Beans, qt.....	@ —
...		Potatoes, ♥ bu. new, 1 00@1 25	
...		Beets, peck.....	@ —
...		Onions, ♥ bush.....	1 00@1 25
...		Onions, ♥ bbl.....	4 00@4 50
...		Turnips, peck.....	25@ 37
...		Cabbages, ♥ doz.....	12@ 25
...		Cauliflow'rs, each.....	10@ 25
...		Sw't Potatoes, ♥ bu.....	@ —
...		Tomatoes, can.....	@ 12
...		Lettuce, ♥ head.....	10@ 12
...		Radishes, bun.....	@ 12
...		Mar. Squashes, ♥ lb.	4 @ 5
...		Hubbard do.....	@ —
...		Carrots ♥ pk.....	@ —
...		Beans, white, ♥ pack.....	75 @ 1 00
...		Onions, peck.....	50 @ —
...		Spinach, ♥ peck.....	25@ 37
...		Chicory, lb.....	8 @ 12
...		Peppers, lb.....	@ —
...		Pickled Limes, gal.	@ —
...		Martinoes Pickles ♥ gal.....	@ —
...		Green Herbs, bun..	@ —
...		Sweet Cider, new, ♥ gal.....	@ —
...		Pickles ♥ gal..	30@ 37

...ALE PRICES.

...QUINCY MARKET.

...olden		Butter, Cheese and Eggs.	
...61.		*Corrected by Chamberlain Sturgis & Co, Nos 79 and 81.*	
...		Tub, prime half.....	40 @ 45
...		Tub, firkin.....	36 @ 38
...		Choice, Y'L & N'Y.	32 @ 33
...		Y'l'w, " fair to good	30 @ 31
...		Dairy.....	28 @ 30
...		Bakers', ♥ lb.....	@ —
...		Factory, current.....	13 @ 14
...		" 2d do.....	12 @ 13
...		Farmers' extra.....	13 @ 14
...		Farmers', ord'y.....	11 @ 12
...		Skim Milk, ♥ lb.....	5 @ 6
...		Eggs, fresh.....	30@ 33
...		Eggs, limed.....	25@ 28
...		Fruit & Vegetables	
...ons, No.		*Corrected by Hunt, Smith & Co., Nos. 97 and 99.*	
...		Cranberries—	
...		Country, bbl. 11 00@12 00	
...		Cape, ♥ bbl. 13 00@14 00	
...		Apples, bbl.....	2 00@ 2 50
...		" Western, bbl.	3 00@ 4 00
...		Potatoes, ♥ bbl	2 00@ 2 50
...		Onions, bbl..	4 00@ 4 50
...		Squash, Hub, cwt.	2 00@ 2 50
...		Oranges, sweet, ♥ box	6 00@ 7 00
...		Havana.....	@ —
...		Messina box.....	2 00@ 3 00
...		Lemons, box.....	2 00@ 3 00
...		Pineapples, ♥ doz.	@ —
...		Plantains, bbl..	10 00@17 00
...ay.		HAY MARKET.	
...ch 6		*...Market 5 Merchant's Exchange, Nos. 61 & 63 N.*	
...		Millet ♥ bush..	2 00@ 2 12
...		Barley ♥ bush..	1 00@ 1 25
...		Buckwheat	1 00@ 1 12
...		" bush.....	@ —
...		Hungarian	1 00@ 1 12
...		Red, ♥ bush.....	1 00@ 1 12
...		Wheat, Spring	@ —
...		Winter Red	@ —
...		Flat Seed	@ —
...		Winter Rye, bu	1 00@ 1 25

READ AND RUN.

—The *Tribune* declares there is but one genuine product of architecture in New York, and that is the German American Bank, on the corner of Cedar street.

—The net receipts of the railroad at the new colony of Greeley, in Colorado, for one week in this month, were over two thousand dollars.

—Wendell Phillips raises the lyceum above both pulpit and press, as an educational power.

—The plan is now seriously entertained in Congress, of organizing a distinct Indian Territory and colonizing all the tribes within the limits.

—Several serious bounty swind'es have lately been discovered in Maine, which is just where they never should have occurred.

—Dr. Lanahan has been re-instated by the Methodist Book Concern, and a special commission appointed to investigate its affairs.

—The identification of Pilkins, the Albany Express robber and assassin, by Halpine, his victim, was a scene that most impressively illustrated the power of conscience in mortals, let their crimes be what they will.

—The District of Columbia is to be erected into a Territory, to be governed by a sort of lag islation of its own.

—The Massachusetts Legislature will dedicate the marble statue of the late Gov. Andrew with impressive ceremonies.

—The Labor Reform League, in session during the week here, declared property to be theft.

—The bold attempt to bridge a portion of Lake Champlain with a "railroad ferry" is creating considerable excitement in the New York legislature.

—Two of the most popular German novelists —Auerbach and Spielhagen—are serving as private soldiers in the Prussian army in France.

—To show how conscientiously houses used to be constructed, that in Ajaccio, in which the Great Napoleon was born in 1769, is still standing, and is regarded as the best house in the place.

—The medical advisers of the youthful King of Greece have advised him to abstain from croquet, in which he is really addicted, on account of the injury feared from undue cerebral excitement. La!

—Softening of the brain is almost as common a complaint among the wealthy business class in London, as in our own larger cities. It simply means too continuous a strain of powers that impensively require rest now and then.

—Frederic Douglass goes out as one of the Secretaries of the San Domingo Commission.

—A measure is steadily pushed in Congress for building an air-line railroad from Washington to New York.

—Just about this part of the winter the dancing schools in the country are at their best performances, and the young girls and gallants are having as good a time as they ever expect to have in their lives.

—A force of Federal cavalry is now engaged in a war against the illicit whiskey stills of East Tennessee.

—The George Holland testimonial promises to set a handsome amount for the destitute family of a most worthy actor.

—Trinity church, of this city, so long the landmark in Summer street, is to sell its property in that locality and take position in another part of the growing city.

—The recent decease of Henry Burden, of Troy, mates the wife of Gen. McDowell, who was a daughter of Mr. Burden, the possessor of a large fortune. Among other things of practical use, Mr. Burden invented a machine that would turn out sixty horse shoes per minute.

—Gen. McMahon continues to believe in the eventful restoration of Napoleon to the throne of France.

—A young Massachusetts sculptor named Gould, has enraptured the hearts of all Florence by his conception of a beautiful statue which he names "The West Wind."

—Rabbits are plentiful in the market, welsh rarebits not excepted.

—There was a shriek of indignant grief in all female circles in Paris, when some one proposed to convert singing birds into savory food. The theory was not tried.

—Gen. Ulrich, who surrendered Strasbourg, is reported to be still suffering severely in his mind.

—The report of the State Board of Health to the Legislature opens to view some most interesting facts in connection with the sanitary condition of the people of the Commonwealth.

—The last gallows execution in Vermont was done upon a lad of but nineteen years.

—Darwin has just published in England his last and greatest book—The Descent of Man—which has made a decided sensation. Man is not regarded, in his treatment, as a spiritual being, but an animal merely.

—The Germans are to have their annual masquerade in this city in a few weeks. It is elegant tomfoolery.

—Mr. John Hacker is among the eccentric, but non the less effective, benefactors of the poor in New York. But few men are ambitious of distinction that way, compared with the thousands who live only for self gratification.

—Hon. Marshall P. Wilder's lectures on California in this city, soon to be pronounced, will draw a large and intellectual audience.

—Possibly before those words are read by the *Ploughman* readers, Paris will have capitulated and the agony will be over. Gen. Trochu does not prove to be the commander he has been thought.

—Monday is rapidly becoming the champion day for cold weather. Last Monday had a regular snapper to it.

—The ice men ought not to complain, any more than the coal men.

—Calico balls are coming round again, and they ought to draw the money out of people's pockets.

—The mortality among birds in England is remarkable this winter, large numbers of them having starved on account of the severity of the weather.

—An ice boat on the Hudson recently beat an express train going the same way.

—The city auctioneer who is to dispose of the Deacon House, has issued over ten thousand cards of admission within a few weeks.

—The Fenian exiles just landed in New York were so distracted by the to-do made over their reception, that they did not know, for a time, whether it was worth while to be received as all or not.

—A perfect set of Pintarch may now be had in English, the "Lives" and the "Morals."

—The beautiful gardens of the Luxembourg have been destroyed by the Prussian shot and shell, and the famous Jardin des Plantes is a heap of ruins.

—"Mis-sent"—a letter to a young lady.

—The Big Tree of California, now exhibited by one of its sections in this city, is a curiosity that attracts large numbers of visitors.

—Bibliomania is termed a noble and useful lunacy.

—So long as economy of means compels the human mind to develope greater energy in order to attain its purpose, the hint might be taken that such an obvious stimulus would be well worth looking after on all occasions.

—Milford was the sufferer, early on Monday morning, from a fire that consumed eleven stores with their contents, involving the loss of life to three human beings—women.

—The late Peter Parker's house, on Beacon street, has been sold for seventy-five thousand dollars.

—The blue-fish is called "the plug-ugly" of the sea; in that case we think the lobster might be called the plug-ugly of the land, for he is ugly enough even after he is plugged.

—"Employment Notice"—the ball of the battery and the wit otic of the shop.

—The Skating Rink comes up fresh and exhilarating after this cold snap of weather.

—An "indoor man"—one who is fond of logging the fire.

—England appears to be accommodatingly anxious that all differences with the United States should be adjusted as soon as possible.

—The message of the Governor of Nevada would puke not more than a quarter of a column. But then, Nevada hasn't the population of many of our eastern counties.

—The steam pumps going at Lake Cochituate throw more water into the conduit daily than the amount consumed in the city.

—Salem at present leads off, among all the New England cities, in congregational singing.

—When the mercury drops down to zero, it is high time for those who have enough of this life's good to look about for objects for their benevolence. The pinch has certainly come then.

—Park Street church last Sunday gave four thousand dollars to the cause of foreign missions.

—Rev. Dr. Peabody preached last Sunday evening to the young men on the necessity of having sound bodies if they would enjoy healthy religion.

—The West and South beat the East all hollow on snow storms, this winter.

☞ We were pleased to receive a call from Dr. Hopkins at our office last week, and learn from him his recent experiences with the rot and mouth disease in this State and Rhode Island. He has met with astonishing success, judging from the number of certificates and testimonials he had with him. We refer our readers to his advertisement in another column.

NEW PUBLICATIONS.

☞ Messrs. Lee & Shepard have commenced the publication of the novels of the Swedish author, Marie Sophie Schwartz, who has gained a high reputation in her native country. The first one issued is *Birth and Education*, the opening scene of which is amidst the horrors of the French Revolution of 1789. This is to be followed by the rest in due time, numbering about twenty-five. The translation is by Misses Selma Barg and Marie A. Brown, whose work is done faithfully and in elegant and pure English. The series is highly recommended by Miss Nilsson, and the public are indebted to the publishers for introducing so beautiful a series of tales to the attention of American readers. This volume is published in handsome style and type, in octavo, paper $1 00, cloth $1 50. *Gold and Name* is the second of the series issued, and is in the same form and sold at the same price.

☞ Messrs. Lee & Shepard have issued another of the series, *The Two Masters*, by Charles Barnard. The subjects of this number are Bach and Beethoven. They are charmingly written, and each has a thread of pleasant story, which makes it entertaining and instructive reading for young and old.

☞ From Fields, Osgood & Co., we have received the attractive illustrated tale of *Little Pussy Willow*, by Mrs. Harriet Beecher Stowe. It is issued in a convenient form and in large and elegant type. It is a beautiful gift book for a child.

☞ The *Statistical Report* of the Surveyor General of California, issued by the State printer, is a valuable document for the inquirers into the resources, products, manufactures, etc., of that State. It can be procured by application by mail to the Immigrant Union of California, 316 California street, San Francisco.

☞ *Godey's Lady's Book* for February, is a model of typographical excellence and of pictorial and fashionable art. The literary and domestic contents are of unusual excellence. It is now on its eighty second volume, and improves with its age.

☞ The *Schoolmate*, an illustrated monthly for boys and girls, is received for February, with its usual valuable, instructive and entertaining contents. Published by Joseph H. Allen, Boston, at $1 50 per year.

☞ The Comprehensive and Self *Interpreting Family Bible*, including nearly one hundred thousand marginal readings and references, with a valuable historical and explanatory introduction, edited by Prof. Calvin E. Stowe, D. D., is about to be issued by Worthington, Dustin & Co., Hartford, and sold only by subscription. The advanced sheets contain the introduction and a portion of Genesis. It is beautifully printed and has also an illustrated *Bible Dictionary*, with two hundred illustrations, besides numerous finely executed maps and full page steel engravings. It is intended to be one of the finest and most comprehensive editions of the Bible ever issued. No person is more competent from his training, and life long pursuits and studies, to edit an edition of the Bible than Prof. Stowe. He introduces it with a modest preface, in which he briefly unfolds his plan and purpose, which is that an edition of the Family Bible should contain within itself the means of answering and dispelling all doubts popularly thrown over the genuineness and integrity of the sacred volume. An examination of the first part issued will convince every one that he has most thoroughly performed his task. It is sold only by the Publishers' Agents.

☞ The second annual report of the Railroad Commissioners of this State, published by the State authority, is a document of about one hundred and fifty pages, and is one of the most valuable public documents of the year.

☞ Received from A. M. Purdy, of Palmyra, N. Y., the numbers of the *Small Fruit Recorder and Cottage Gardener*, for 1870, bound in a neat paper cover. We see it is offered post paid for only 50 cents—*cheap enough*. We notice the size of the *Recorder* is to be doubled this year, at $1 00 per year. Send for a specimen copy.

☞ Oliver Ditson & Co., Boston, have issued *The Comic Songster*, a collection of new and humorous songs, set to music, comprising many old favorites. It contains about sixty songs in all, and is a most desirable book for those who have a taste that way. It is a sequel to the celebrated book called "100 Comic Songs."

☞ Messrs. A. S. Barnes & Co., New York, have issued a comprehensive and valuable compilation on the *Metric System*, considered with reference to its introduction into the United States, embracing the long and exhaustive report of John Quincy Adams when Secretary of State, and the lecture of Sir John Herschel, prepared by Prof. Charles Davies. It is a valuable work, and on a subject which has attracted much attention and interest among scientific and practical men. Crosby & Damrell, 100 Washington street, have it.

THE SAN DOMINGO COMMISSION. Notwithstanding the brief but earnest controversy over the appointment of a commission to San Domingo, the President has appointed as commissioners gentlemen to whom no serious objection can be raised by any person, and who can be relied on to make an impartial report. The gentlemen are Benjamin Wade, the ex-Senator from Ohio, Andrew J. White, president of Cornell University, and Dr. Samuel G. Howe of Boston, a very excellent choice. The commission will be accompanied by a corps of newspaper reporters, and by a party of scientific gentlemen. The expedition sailed this week, and it is expected to return in season to make a report to the present Congress.

VEGETABLE AND FLOWER CATALOGUE.—Mr. J. J. H. Gregory, the famous seed grower of Marblehead, has issued in very handsome style with full illustrations, his annual circular and retail price catalogue of choice Vegetable and Flower Seeds. We take pleasure in calling attention to it, as Mr. Gregory is one of the most reliable men in the business that we know of, and has earned a well deserved reputation by his energy, skill, and faithfulness in his peculiar branch. His vegetable seeds and numerous varieties of everything cultivated in the garden are known all over the country.

New Advertisements.

Wanted,

A RESPECTABLE farmer with some means to carry on a farm on shares. Farm will keep about 40 head of cattle. Products to sell, stock, butter, pork, etc. Address LINCOLN, Box 2304, Boston P. O.

jan28-1t

BOYS! BOYS!! BOYS!!! Game, Fun, Money. You can successfully hunt, trap and catch all game mink to bear by following the directions given in the "*Hunter's Guide and Trapper's Companion.*" It is the only reliable work; a valuable book; new edition just out; 40,000 sold last year; prepaid free for only 25 cents, 6 for $1. Order at once from HUNTER & CO., Publishers, Hinsdale, N. H. jan28-1t

New and Improved . . . . 1871.

PAGE'S PORTABLE PUMP and Graduating Sprinkler. Efficient as a "Fire Annihilator," and cuts teeth the cost. Unequalled for watering Beds, Grass-Plots, House Plants, &c., and for applying liquids to destroy insect on plants, vines and fruit trees. Sizes, styles and prices to suit customers. Discount to Clubs and Agents. See Circulars.

jan28-6teow N. PAGE, JR., Danvers, Mass.

J. J. H. Gregory's SEED CATALOGUE.

HAVING in former years introduced to the public many new and rare vegetables, I am again prepared to supply Vegetable and Flower Seed of the purest quality. My Annual Illustrated Catalogue containing a list of many new and rare Vegetables, some of which are not found in any other catalogue, and all the standard vegetables of the farm and garden, (over one hundred of which I grow on my three seed farms,) with a carefully selected list of Flower seed will be sent free to all.

All my seed is sold under three warrants,—

1st. *That all money sent shall reach me.*

2d. *That all seed ordered shall reach the purchaser.*

3d. *That my seeds shall be fresh, and true to name.*

JAMES J. H. GREGORY, Marblehead, Mass.

jan28-10t

SE THE BEST!

IT WILL PROVE THE CHEAPEST.

THE EUREKA SILK,

For Hand or Machine Sewing, is the

FAVORITE SILK IN THE MARKET

not only from its superior

softness, Strength, Elasticity, and

BEAUTY OF FINISH,

but because it is always put up

FULL SIZE.

EVERY SPOOL being as coarse as indicated by letter on the Spool, and because all sizes

ARE ALWAYS FULL LENGTH

(excluding the *corner* letter.)

For sale by nearly all traders in New England who keep threads and trimmings. Manufactured by

SEAVEY, FOSTER & BOWMAN,

49 Summer St., Boston.

Constantly in store the LARGEST STOCK and most complete assortment of all kinds of Twisted Silks TO BE FOUND IN THIS COUNTRY.

jan28-26teow

Received the Highest Premium at the N. Y. State Fair, 1870—Excelsior Company for Circular only taking large cuts. Editorial Notices and Testimonials from nearly every State in the Union. Offer a *well grown* assortment of Nursery Stock. *Prices Low.*

jan28-13t

$3 FOR 75 CTS. *The "Pioneers of America"* is a new and elegant engraving! 1-3 by two feet in size—such as is usually sold at $3. The "*Star Spangled Banner*" is a large 4 page 56 column paper, fine type, illustrated, well filled in the form with Stories, Poetry, Wit, Humor and Fun. It exposes every fraudulent and humbug. For ONLY 75 cents you can receive the paper a whole year and engraving free, and sent on roller, prepaid. Try it now—Jan. and Feb. numbers can be had.—Specimen 6 cts. Send NOW. Address STAR SPANGLED BANNER, Hinsdale, N. H.

jan28-1t

New Advertisements

PALACE OF MUSIC

GRAND SQUARE PIANO COMPANY.

THE ABOVE CUT REPRESENTS

The Piano that we shall for $180 cash or by paying $1.33 per day for one year, being the celebrated Steinway Scale. Grand Square 7 1-3 octave Piano, for power, sweetness, quality of tone, surpasses any piano in the market.

These pianos are manufactured by THE PALACE OF MUSIC GRAND SQUARE PIANO COMPANY, with the French Toy Damper, the new improved patent Agraffe and elegantly carved Rosewood cases. Warranted for 5 years, with the privilege of exchanging for any other make any time within the year.

THE ABOVE CUT REPRESENTS

The Piano that we sell by paying $1 per day for one year; being an elegantly carved Rosewood case, Seven Octave Overstrung, Full size Piano with improved Harp. You can find great advantages in selecting Pianos, Organs, or Melodeons from the PALACE OF MUSIC, as we have instruments from all the principal makers in New England, which we are selling at wholesale prices, being 25 per cent. less than at retail.

Every instrument warranted for five years. Pianos and Organs to let. Great variety of Stools, Covers and Music Stands, which we are selling at wholesale prices, being 25 per cent. less than at retail.

The above Cut Represents the

EUREKA GRAND ORGAN, that we sell by paying $2 per day for one year, the style has 14, 6, 8, and 16 Stops, and with such a completeness of arrangement in every mechanical part, that there is the highest cultivation of sound; while its several particulars the special advantages upon which *patents have been granted*, give to the Instrument the power of a pipe organ. It couples down instead of up, giving a rich and fuller tone; and the Sub-Bass extends through the whole Bass, with a quality of tone like a pipe tone. It is truly a wonderful Instrument, and the variety of tone gained by these improvements, makes the Organs superior to any other Reed Instrument ever offered for sale in the market.

THE ABOVE CUT REPRESENTS

Briggs's Patent Portable Ottoman Music Portfolio Piano Stool.

This unique combination Stool has a receptacle for Sheet Music directly under the cushion, which is accessible to while the Stool is in use. The cushion is adjusted to three different degrees, for the comfort of the Pianist, giving an inclining position towards the piano, thereby presenting a much more easy and graceful attitude.

When not in use as the piano, the Stool forms a neat and convenient piece of furniture similar to others in any part of the room. Call and see them. Price $12 50.

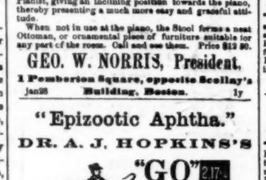
GEO. W. NORRIS, President.

1 Pemberton Square, opposite Scollay's Building, Boston. ly

jan28

"Epizootic Aphtha."

DR. A. J. HOPKINS'S



Magic Healing Powder

Will speedily cure and eradicate this *Foot and Mouth Disease in Horses and Cattle.*

Testimonial in favor of Dr. Hopkins' Magic Healing Powder. Read this following extract from a letter received yesterday, from a prominent *Veterinary Surgeon*, of New York City.

NEW YORK MEDICAL VETERINARY INSTITUTE,
New York, January 9th, 1871.

I had extensive experience in Europe in treating the Foot and Mouth Distemper in horned cattle, and was eminently successful, and from my practice here with, and knowledge of, your "Magic Powder," I have not the least doubt but it will cure them sooner than any other preparation that can be applied.

Yours, &c. J. S. CATTANACH,
Veterinary Surgeon.

—Prov. Journal, Jan. 11.

DIRECTIONS FOR TREATMENT.—Make a thick solution of the Powder with warm water, using a common, good sized paint brush to thoroughly swab the mouths three times per day, and rinse their feet twice a day. After their fever subsides and they begin to recover, give 1 drachm Sulphate of Iron, powdered and mixed with 1 tablespoonful of *Ginger*, at morning and night. Continue it for a week, and the animals will be all right. Feed sparingly with bran and hay.

The Powder quickly heals the cattle's mouth, so they can eat and keep their flesh and strength, the important results to attain.

We warrant the Powder to do the work, every bottle to give perfect satisfaction, or refund the money.

DR. A. J. HOPKINS & CO., Proprietors,
6 Market Square,
Jan28 2t Providence, R. I.

AGRICULTURAL EDITOR WANTED. One who thoroughly understands the various kinds of Farm Animals and Farm Implements, and is practically acquainted with general farming in its various departments, so as to converse understandingly with farmers, and to write clearly and tersely. A knowledge of the Chemistry of Agriculture desirable. A gentleman with the above qualifications is wanted on an established, influential journal. Communications treated as strictly confidential. Address "EDITOR," care of S. M. PETTENGILL & CO., Advertising Agents, 37 Park Row, New York. jan28-1tp

DR. S. S. FITCH'S Family Physician, 50 pages, sent by mail, free. Teaches how to cure all diseases of the person, skin, hair, eyes, complexion. Write to 714 Broadway, New York. jan28-1y

Commonwealth of Massachusetts.

Middlesex ss. Probate Court.

To the Heirs-at-Law, next of Kin, and all other persons interested in the Estate of CAROLINE WRIGHT, late of Chelmsford, in said County, singlewoman, deceased.

Greeting.

WHEREAS, a certain instrument purporting to be the last will and testament of said deceased has been presented to said court for Probate by Alvah Wright and Sarah E. Wright, the last mentioned testamentary may be issued to them the executors therein named;

You are hereby cited to appear at a Probate Court, to be held at Cambridge, in said County of Middlesex, on the second Tuesday of February next, at nine o'clock before noon, to show cause, if any you have, against the same.

And said petitioners, are hereby directed to give public notice thereof, by publishing this citation once week, for three successive weeks, in the newspaper called the Massachusetts Ploughman, printed at Boston, the last publication to be two days, at least, before said Court.

Witness, WILLIAM A. RICHARDSON, Esq., Judge of said Court, this twenty-fourth day of January, in the year one thousand eight hundred and seventy-one.

J. H. TYLER, Register.

jan28-3t*

DARLING'S GROUND BONE.

HAVING a reputation which is second to none for a A. No. article, I offer for sale in quantities to suit purchasers, FINE BONE AS A FERTILIZER, BONE MEAL FOR CATTLE, CRUSHED BONE FOR HENS, and BONE FOR MECHANICAL PURPOSES in any form. It should need no argument to satisfy any reasonable farmer that BONE IS THE CHEAPEST FERTILIZER in the market. Samples sent free.

L. B. DARLING, Pawtucket, R. I.

Agents in Boston—SOPER & GANNETT, JOS. BECK & SON, HOVEY & CO., WHITTEMORE & BELCHER, Providence, R. I.—WM. R. BARTLETT & CO., D. C. JENCKS. jan21-13t

Choice Fowls and Eggs.

PARTRIDGE COCHINS, DARK BRAHMAS, PLYMOUTH ROCK, and 27 other varieties of Fowls and Eggs, for sale by

220 Essex St., Salem, Mass.

Enclose stamp and send for Circular. jan21-4t

Wanted,

BY A MAN AND WIFE, without children, to take charge of a Stock or Dairy Farm. Have had twenty years experience. Can furnish good references. Address WM. BERRANG,

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AMES PLOW CO.,

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FACTORIES AT

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WAREHOUSES,

Quincy Hall, Boston, and

53 Beekman St., New York.

For use at the present season special attention is called to their large and choice assortment of

CALDWELL'S and STEAM BOILERS.

CRUSHERS, Corn and Cob.

CUTTERS, Hay, Feed and Root.

ICE TOOLS.

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The manufacturing facilities of the Ames Plow Co. give them an economy of production probably unequalled in the United States, and furnish the best possible guarantee that their goods must be offered at the lowest prices commensurate with substantial quality.

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For Sale—Very Cheap,

IN SHENANDOAH VALLEY,

OVER 200 FARMS.

For Circular, address

J. M. BRISTOR, (Box 78,)

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Scollay's Building Destroyed!

BECAUSE of the resolution of the Boston City Government to remove Scollay's Building, we have removed to new and elegant offices,

No. 24 TREMONT ROW,

opposite our old place, where we shall be pleased to see our friends and multitudes of new customers.

MASSACHUSETTS FARMS!

An excellent Farm, with fine buildings, cellar, Fruit and everything requisite to a perfect homestead, will raise 25 tons of hay for less than the value of the buildings, and on easy terms of payment. Also

NEW ENGLAND FARM ADVERTISER,

An elegant octavo book of about 60 pages, fully and accurately describing many valuable

VEGETABLE FARMS NEAR BOSTON.
BEAUTIFUL SUBURBAN RESIDENCES.
RING FARMS for a FEW THOUSAND DOLLARS.
SEA SHORE FARMS AND RESIDENCES.
CHEAP INLAND FARMS, with Agents and teams at our counting room, free of expense.

And in addition, an Elegant Map, published at great expense, for the benefit of our patrons, showing the route of the proposed Massachusetts Central Railroad, all mailed, prepaid, for ten cents, as we are determined to increase our circulation to 20,000 copies.

WILL BE READY JANUARY 10TH.

GEO. H. CHAPIN,
NEW ENGLAND FARM AGENCY,
No. 24 Tremont Row,
dec24-4t (Opposite Scollay's Building,) Boston.

Stock and Dairy Farm for Sale.

One of the best in the north part of Worcester County; situated in the southwest part of Phillipston, containing 100 acres. Two hundred acres of wood and timber, six miles from depot on Vermont & Massachusetts Railroad; two miles from the proposed Worcester & Fitchburg Railroad. Buildings consist of thorough built two story house, painted and blinded, suitable for two families, splendid cellar, water in house, small tenement for help, 1 Barn 100x30, ooze, 40x30, Toolhouse, 24x26; new Lightning Rods on house and barn. Buildings insured for $3,000. The Farm cuts 75 tons of the best quality English hay; 3 tons meadow hay; best of white clover, pasturage, brook running through the Farm, besides plenty of springs. Keeps from 50 to 100 head of mixed stock; milk and butter delivered, and the cheese made by the Factory process. The crops have been fed on the place for 60 years. To any one wishing to engage in thoroughly stock fit farming, this is a rare chance, as there is all the material here for a rapid growth, for a small outlay of capital. A small place will be taken in exchange if right located. Apply to, or address, on or any part can be had with the place if desired.

Possession any time after November 1st, 1870

The Poet's Corner.

THE SOLITUDE OF SORROW.

Friends crowd around and take it by the hand,
Intruding gently on its loneliness,
Striving with word of love and sweet caress
To draw it into light and air. Like band
Of brothers, all men gather close, and stand
About it, making half its grief their own,
Leaving it never silent, nor alone.

But through all crowds of strangers and of friends,
Among all voices of good will and cheer,
Walks Sorrow, silently, and does not hear.
Like hermit whom mere loneliness defends;
Like one born deaf, to whose still ear around sends
No word of message; and like one born dumb,
From whose sealed lips complaint can never come

Majestic in its patience, and more sweet
Than all things else that can of souls have birth
Bearing the one redemption of this earth
Which God's eternities fulfill, complete,
Down to its grave, with steadfast, tireless feet,
It goes unconforted, serene, alone,
And leaves not even name on any stone.

—*N. Y. Independent.*

MARRIAGE MORNING.

Light, so low upon earth,
You send a flash to the sun.
Here is the golden close of love,
All my wooing is done.
O the woods and the meadows,
Woods where we hid from the wet,
Stiles where we stay'd to be kind,
Meadows in which we met!
Light, so low in the vale,
You flash and lighten afar:
For this is the golden morning of love,
And you are his morning star.
Flash, I am coming, I come,
By meadow and stile and wood:
O lighten into my eyes and my heart,
Into my heart and my blood!
Heart, are you great enough
For a love that never tires?
O heart, are you great enough for love?
I have heard of thorns and briers.
Over the thorns and briers,
Over the meadows and stiles,
Over the world to the end of it
Flash for a million miles.

—*Tennyson.*

Ladies' Department.

From Scribner's Monthly for February.

The Story of a Valentine.

When my friend Capt. Terrible, U. S. N., dines at my plain table, I am always a little abashed. I know that he has been accustomed always to a variety of wines and sauces, to a cigarette after each course, and to a cookery that would kill an undeveloped American. So, when the captain turns the castor round three times before selecting his condiment, and when his eye seems to be seeking for Worcestershire sauce and Burgundy wine, I feel the poverty of the best feast I can furnish him. I am afraid veteran magazine readers will feel thus about the odd little story I have to tell. For I have observed of late that even the short stories are highly seasoned; and I cannot bear to disappoint readers. So, at the risk honestly to write over the gateway to this story a warning. I have no Cayenne pepper. No Worcestershire sauce. No cognac. No cigarettes. No murders. No suicides. No broken hearts. No love's quarrels. No angry letter. No pistols and coffee. No arsenic. No laudanum. No shrewd detectives. No trial for murder. No "heartless coquette." No "deep dyed villain with a curling mustache." Now if, after this warning, you have the courage to go on, I am not responsible.

Hubert said I might print if I would disguise the names. It came out quite accidentally. We were discussing the woman question. "I am a woman's righter." Hubert—the Rev. Hubert Lee, I should say, pastor of the "First Church," and, indeed, the only church in Ailenville—is not, though I flatter myself I have made some impression on him. But the discussion took place in Hubert's own house, and wishing to give a pleasant turn at the end, I suppose, he told me how a year and a half before, he had "used up" some woman's rights lecturer, who was no other than old Dr. Hood, the physician that has had charge of the physical health of Hubert and myself from the beginning. Unlike most of his profession, the doctor has always been a radical, and even the wealth that has come in upon him of late years has left him quite as much of a radical, at least in theory, as ever before. Indeed the old doctor is rather inconsistent in practice, for he has educated his only daughter, Cornelia, to his own profession, and I believe she took her M. D. with honors, though she has lately spoiled her prospects by marrying. But socially he has become a little aristocratic, seeking an exclusive association with his wealthy neighbors. And this does not include Hubert, who, when he was poor, was particularly bitter on "a purse proud aristocracy." I suppose Hubert felt this. Certainly I did, and therefore I enjoyed the conversation that he repeated to me all the more.

It seems that my friend Hubert had been away at the seminary for three years, and that having at last conquered in his great battle against poverty, and having gained an education in spite of difficulties, and having supplied a city church acceptably for some months during the absence of the pastor in Europe, he came back to our native village to rest on his laurels a few weeks, and decide which of three rather impecunious calls he would accept. When just about to leave, he took it into his head for some reason, to "drop in" on old Doctor Hood. It was nine o'clock in the morning, and the doctor's partner was making morning calls while the old gentleman sat in his office to attend to any that might seek his services. This particular morning happened to be an unfortunate one, for there were no ague shaken patients to be seen, and there was even not a case of minor surgery to relieve the tediousness of the morning office hour. Perhaps it was for this reason, perhaps it was for the sake of old acquaintance, that he gave Hubert a most cordial reception, and launched at once into a sea of vivacious talk. Cornelia, who was in the office, excused herself on the ground that she was cramming for her final examination, and seated herself at a window with her book.

"I am afraid I take your time, doctor," said Hubert.

"O no. I am giving up practice to my partner, Dr. B—ck, and shall give it all to him in a year or two."

"To him and Miss Cornelia?" queried Hubert, laughing. For it was currently reported that the young doctor and Cornelia were to form a partnership in other than professional affairs.

Either because he wished to attract her attention, or for some other reason, Hubert soon managed to turn the conversation to the subject of woman's rights, and the old doctor and the young parson were soon hurling at one another all the staple, and now somewhat stale, arguments about woman's fitness and woman's unfitness for many things. At last, perhaps because he was a little cornered, Hubert said:—

"Now, doctor, there was a queer thing happened to a student in my class in the seminary. I don't suppose, doctor, that you are much interested in a love story, but I would just like to tell you this one, because I think you dare not apply your principles to it in every part. Theories often fail when practically applied, you know."

"Go on, Hu, go on; I'd like to hear the story. And as for my principles, they'll bear applying anywhere!" and the old doctor rubbed his hands together confidently.

"This friend of mine, Henry Gilbert," said Hu, "was, like myself, poor. A long time ago, when he was a boy, his mother, a poor widow, the lot on which he lived joined at the back the lot on which lived a Mr. Morton, at that time a thriving merchant, now the principal capitalist in that part of the country. As there was a back gate between the lots, my friend was the constant playmate from earliest childhood of Jennie Morton. He built her playhouses out of old boards, he moulded clay bricks for her use, and carved tiny toys out of pine blocks for her amusement. As he grew larger, and as Jennie's father grew richer, and came to live in greater style, Henry grew more shy. But by all the unspoken language of the eyes the two never failed to make their unchanging regard known to each other.

"Henry went to college early. At vacation time the two met. But the growing difference in their social position could not but be felt. Jennie's friends were of a different race from his own. Her parents never thought of inviting him to their entertainments. And if they had, a rusty coat and a lack of money to spend on kid gloves would have effectually kept him away. He was proud. This apparent neglect stung him. It is true that Jennie Morton was all the more kind. But his quick and foolish pride made him fancy that he detected pity in her kindness. And yet all this only made him determined to place himself in a position in which he could ask her hand as her equal. But you do not understand, doctor, as I do, how irresistible is this conviction of duty in regard to the ministry. Under that pressure my friend settled it that he must preach. And now there was before him a good ten years of poverty at least. What should he do about it?

"In his extremity he took advice of a favorite theological professor. The professor advised him not to seek the hand of a rich girl. She would not be suited to the trials of a minister's life. But finding that Henry was firm in his opinion that this sound general principle did not in the least apply to this particular case, the professor proceeded to touch the tenderest chord in the young man's heart. He told him that it would be ungenerous, and in some sense dishonorable, for him to take a woman delicately brought up into the poverty and trial incident to a minister's life. If you understood, sir, how morbid his sense of honor is, you would not wonder at the impression this suggestion made upon him. To give up the ministry was in his mind to be a traitor to duty and to God. To win her, if he could, was to treat ungenerously her whose happiness was dearer to him a thousand times than his own."

"I hope he did not give her up," said the doctor.

"Yes, he gave her up, in a double spirit of mediæval self sacrifice. Looking toward the ministry, he surrendered his love as some of the old monks sacrificed love, ambition, and all other things to conscience. Looking at her happiness, he sacrificed his hopes in a more than knightly devotion to her welfare. The knights sometimes gave their lives. He gave more.

"For three years he did not trust himself to return to his home. But having graduated and settled himself for nine months over a church, there was no reason why he shouldn't go to see his mother again. And once in the village, the sight of the old school house and the old church revived a thousand memories that he had been endeavoring to banish. The garden walks, and especially the apple trees, that are the most unchangeable of landmarks, revived the old passion with undiminished power. He paced his room at night. He looked out at the new house of his rich neighbor. He chafed under the restraint of his vow not to think again of Jennie Morton. It was the old story of the monk who thinks the world subdued, but who finds it all at once about to assume the mastery of him. I do not know how the struggle might have ended, but it was all at once stopped from without.

"There reached him a rumor that Jennie was already the betrothed wife of a Colonel Pearson, who was her father's partner in business. And indeed Colonel Pearson went in and out at Mr. Morton's gate every evening, and the father was known to favor his suit.

"Jennie was not engaged to him, however. Three times she had refused him. The fourth time, in deference to her father's wishes, she had consented to think about it for a week. In truth Henry had been home ten days and had not called upon her, and all the hope she had cherished in that direction, and all the weary waiting seemed in vain. When the colonel's week was nearly out she determined to accept Colonel Pearson without waiting for the time appointed for her answer. But that gentleman spoiled it all by his own over confidence.

"For when he called, after Jennie had determined on this course, he found her so full of kindness that he hardly knew how to behave with moderation. And so he fell to flattering her, and flattering himself at the same time that he knew all the ins and outs of a girl's heart, he complimented her on the many offers she had received.

"'And I tell you what,' he proceeded, 'there are plenty of others that would lay their heads at your feet, if they were only your equals. There's that young parson, Gilbert, I think they call him, that is visiting his mother, in the unpainted and threadbare looking little house that stands behind this one. I've actually seen that fellow, in his rusty, musty coat, stop and look after you on the street, and every night, when I go home, he is sitting at the window that looks over this way. The poor fool is in love with you. Only think of it! And I chuckle to myself when I see him, and say, "Don't you wish you could reach so high!" I declare it's funny.'

"In that one speech Colonel Pearson dashed his chances to pieces. He could not account for the sudden return of winter in Jennie Morton's manner. And all his sunshine was powerless to dispel it, or to bring back the least approach of spring.

"'Poor Jennie! You can imagine, doctor, how she paced the floor all that night. She began to understand something of the courage of Henry Gilbert's heart, and something of the manliness of his motives. All night long she watched the light burning in the room in the widow's house; and all night long she debated the matter until her head ached. She could reach but one conclusion. Henry was to leave the day after to-morrow. If any communication should ever be opened between them, she must begin it. It was as if she had seen him drifting away from her forever, and must throw him a rope. I think even such a woman's right man as yourself would hardly justify her, however, in taking any step of the kind."

"I certainly should," said the doctor.

"But she could not find a way—she had no rope to throw. Again the colonel, meaning to do anything else but that, opened the way. At the breakfast table the next morning she received from him a magnificent valentine. All at once she saw her method. It was St. Valentine's day. The rope was in her hand. Excusing herself from breakfast she hastened to her room.

"To send a valentine to the faithful lover was the uppermost thought. But how? She dare not write her name, for, after all, she might be mistaken on counting his love, or she might offend his prejudices or his pride by so direct an approach. She went fumbling in a drawer for stationery. She drew out a little pine boat that Henry had whittled for her many years before. He had named it 'Hope,' but the combined wisdom of the little boy and girl could not succeed in spelling the name correctly. And here was the little old boat that he had given, saying often afterward that it was the boat they two were going to sail in some day. The misspelt name had been the subject of many a laugh between them. Now—but I mustn't be sentimental.

"It did not take Jennie long to draw an exact likeness of the little craft. And that there might be no mistake about it, she spelled the name as it was on the side of the boat:

"'HOAP.'

"There was not another word in the valentine. Sealing it up, she hurried out with it, and dropped it in the office. No merchant, sending all his fortune to sea in one frail bark, ever watched the departure or trembled for the result of venture as she did. Spain did not pray half so fervently when the invincible Armada sailed. It was an uttered prayer—an unutterable prayer. For heart and hope were the lading of the little picture boat that sailed out that day, with no other wind but her wishes in its sails.

"She sat down at her window until she saw Henry Gilbert pass the next street corner on his morning walk to the post-office. Three minutes after, he went home, evidently in a great state of excitement, with her valentine open in his hand. After a while he went back again toward the post-office, and returned. Had he taken a reply?

"Jennie again sought the office. There were people all around with those hideous things that they call comic valentines open in their hands. And they actually seemed to think them funny! She had a reply. It did not take her long to find her room and to open it. There was another picture of a boat, but the name on its side read 'DESPAIR.' And these words were added:—'*Your boat is the pleasantest, but understanding that there was no vacant place upon it, I have been obliged to take passage on this.*' Slowly the meaning forced itself upon her. Henry had fears that she whom he thought engaged was coquetting with him. I think, doctor, you will hardly justify her in proceeding further with the correspondence?"

"Why not? Hasn't a woman as much right to make herself understood in such a matter as a man? And when the social advantages are on her side the burden of making the advances often falls upon her. Many women do it indirectly and are not censured."

"Well you know, I'm conservative, doctor, but I'm glad you're consistent. She did send another valentine. I am afraid she strained this figure of speech about the boat. But when everything in the world depends on one metaphor, it will not do to be fastidious. Jennie drew again the little boat with misspelt name. And this time she added five words:—'*The master's place is vasant.*'

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"He has no right to interfere," said the doctor, vehemently. "You see I stand by my principles."

"But if I tell the story out I am afraid you would not," said Hubert.

"Why, isn't it done?"

"I beg your pardon, doctor, for having used a little craft. I had much at stake. I consider at the impression this suggestion made upon him. To give up the ministry was in his mind to be a traitor to duty and to God. To win her, if he could, was to treat ungenerously her whose happiness was dearer to him a thousand times than his own."

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[*From the London Sunday Magazine.*]

OUR MILKMAN'S MYSTERY.

I call him "Our" Milkman because everybody calls him so, although I never purchased half a pint of milk from him in my life. He is as well known as our town crier, and ten times more popular. Why? Because he has a kind word and a smile for all; because he sells better milk, than other dealers; because of his gigantic height and strength; because he is never unwell; and last, but not least, because of his benevolence. "Who ever heard of a benevolent milkman?" Well, I must confess one might as well "seek grapes in December, ice in June," as kind hearted milkmen, who, as a class, seem to owe society a grudge, and pursue a lifelong revenge by watering its milk. However, Our Milkman is as unlike other milkmen as their milk is unlike his.

Our Milkman is about six feet five inches in height, and correspondingly broad and stout, and immensely powerful; he is apparently about thirty-five years of age, but in reality is over forty, his exceeding good nature and vigorous health imparting to his countenance a more youthful aspect than otherwise it would wear. His tins, which are of enormous size, are always bright as new silver, and in fine weather he wears boots as shiny as a Life Guards. Summer and winter he wears an overcoat reaching to his feet—one made out of jean or some other light material during the former season, and during the cold and wet months one of thick pilot cloth. Cheerful and active, toiling and rejoicing,

"Onward through life he goes,
Each morning sees some task begin.
Each evening sees its close."

Our Milkman lives in the little village of Kingshill, about five miles from the West of England town, of Chalkborough, and he travels too and fro along the highway between these two places twice a day in order to dispose of his milk. His regular customers daily exhaust his large supply, and the only chance other housekeepers have of being regularly served by him is by making formal application to be placed on his "register," stating the quantity required. When you turn comes to fill a vacancy, he supplies you with milk for a month on trial, and then you may judge of its richness and quality. He tells me he has never lost a customer who has not removed out of his "walk," or made a bad debt, although as much as eight or ten pounds has been owing him at once. Never will he serve customers who live anywhere but in the main road, and should one of them, no matter how profitable, happen to remove therefrom, even into the first house in either of the off streets or roads, he is politely discarded. On his journey to Chalkborough he supplies his regular customers only, in returning he disposes of the remainder of his stock. In spite of his peculiarities, the man, as I have said, is exceedingly popular. I was about to omit that he is a bachelor, and frequently expresses his determination of remaining in that condition.

I made his acquaintance when I first went to reside in the neighborhood seven years ago. Such a character could not fail to attract the attention of a stranger, and upon inquiry I learned what I have been narrating. We frequently encountered each other in the fields and lanes surrounding our village, and as in the country everybody speaks to each else, I soon discovered that he possessed a taste for literature, and the fine arts, a good knowledge of geology, botany, and natural history, as well as an acquaintance with the French language, all of which accomplishments he has acquired without other aids than books and observation. When we met we discussed the various political, religious, and social questions of the day, and he always expressed great gratitude for further information on those subjects which presented themselves to his notice in his weekly newspaper, and, as the space allotted therein to many interesting matters was necessarily very limited, I, on one of an occasional London newspaper, review, or magazine was of great service to him.

One morning I saw him as usual, and was rather startled at his corrupt query, "What do you think I am going to do with the money?"

"Money! What money?" I inquired.

"My savings, to be sure."

The idea of a milkman accumulating savings somehow seemed so ludicrous that I was obliged to laugh. He blushed a little, and said, "Every farthing honestly come by, every farthing."

I explained that I was not laughing at him, or at what he said, although his being so elated was certainly a great temptation.

"I'll own," he responded, "the profits are not large, so the savings can't be a great deal, but during the past twenty years I have been a hard worker, and I've managed to scrape together enough to buy a house. To buy a house," he added exultingly.

"And what are you going to do with it?—live in it?"

"No."

"Oh, I suppose you are going to be married, in spite of your frequent declarations to the contrary."

"No; I'm not."

"Then what ever do you want with a house?"

"That's the secret," he replied, striking his stick hard on the ground.

"If it's a secret, of course I won't pry into it."

He strode off chuckling, and I, thinking no more of the matter, went the other way.

Business shortly afterwards requiring my presence in Canada, I was absent for two years, and on the summer evening of my return to Kingshill was agreeably surprised to receive a visit from my friend the Milkman.

"Our Milkman wants to see you, sir," said the maid; "he's in the kitchen."

"Show him in immediately, Mary. Glad to see you, Milkman," said I, shaking him warmly by the hand. No one ever thought of calling him anything but Milkman.

"Yes, and I'm as joyful as a three-months-old kitten to see you," he replied, nearly wringing my hand off; "I was beginning to think you were never coming back again."

"Here I am, you see, as well as when I went away."

"And looking a deal heartier too."

"You still carry on your business, I suppose?"

"Couldn't afford to live without it. I bought the house I was talking to you about."

"What house?"

"That one I spoke about the last time I saw you, before your visit to Canada."

"Now I remember. And you said you were going to furnish it."

"And I've done it!"

"And you are married and settled?"

"Not a bit of it," he replied, smiling to see me in a slight degree puzzled.

"What then are you doing with house and furniture?"

"Come and see."

I was ready in five minutes, and followed him into the road and through the village. On its outskirts was an old fashioned house, a long, low, dull looking building, with narrow windows and high chimneys, with a large lawn before it, and a gravelled walk leading up to the front door. This he informed me was the dwelling he had purchased with his savings, and having been unlet for several years previously, it had been sold to him at "a bargain."

As he knocked at the door, he asked, "Can you tell me to what use I am putting this place?"

"Considering that I have been in England only twenty-four hours, and in Kingshill but three, I think that you will admit that I should find it difficult to do so."

The door was opened by a bright eyed boy of thirteen or fourteen, who, with a smiling face, informed Our Milkman that supper was ready.

"Would you like to take supper with us?" he asked, turning to me; "we have some capital bread and milk."

My curiosity having been excited, I replied that it would afford me much pleasure to do so.

"Not a single person in the village knows what is done in this house," with an air of mystery; "and folks would be a little surprised and greatly pleased could they see what goes on here. But I won't keep you in suspense," he continued, his quaint manner of imparting information increasing my perplexity; "you shall see my boys yourself."

He ushered me into a commodious room, plainly but comfortably furnished, in which were five boys, whose ages apparently ranged from six to fourteen or fifteen years, engaged in various kind of amusement. Two were reading, two others were playing a game of draughts, while the fifth was performing popular airs on a German concertina. Noticing my astonishment at the scene, Our Milkman remarked with a smile, "You are surprised to see these boys, and want to know how they came here?"

"I own I am anxious to learn."

"Well, so you shall after supper. Now, boys, to supper."

We all went together to the large kitchen, where, on a table with a snowy cloth, an immense can of something hot, surrounded by half-a-dozen large basins and spoons, was steaming away.

"Another basin and spoon, Tom. That's right," continued Our Milkman, quickly lading out huge quantities of excellent bread and milk into the basins, and, when they were all well filled, turning to the youngest of the boys, "Charlie, it's your turn to say grace."

And rising from his seat and clasping his wee hands, the little fellow of six said, in a sweet and reverent voice, "Lord we thank Thee for our daily bread," to which simple expression of gratitude the others responded with a hearty "Amen!"

The meal ended, Our Milkman said, "You now all enjoy yourself on the lawn for half an hour."

And off the boys bounded, shouting with glee. As soon as we were alone, I observed to him, "You were going to tell me about these boys—what are they doing here? who are they?"

"With respect to your first question as to what they do—*they work*. I teach them bookbinding and shoemaking, both of which trades I worked at when a little boy, but, of course, never served any regular apprenticeship to them. To convince you, that I am speaking the truth, please examine the books in this room; every volume was bound either by himself alone or with the assistance of the boys. The clothing we wear was made by us, our boots are made and mended on the premises, and we mend and make for several good customers besides. We have also a little farm where I keep my cows, and they are attended to by me and the boys, and the milk is better than ever. Enough vegetables are grown to last us all the year round, and, with an occasional draw upon my savings, we manage to make both ends meet pretty comfortably. Four hours a day I teach them reading, writing, and arithmetic, and in the course of time they'll grow up good men and valuable members of society. At Christmas I shall take five more poor boys."

"You haven't yet told me who *these* are."

"They are London orphans, he replied, gravely shaking his head.

"London orphans!" I repeated, in utter amazement at their ruddy faces, glowing with health.

"Yes, from London, every one of them."

"They are very, very healthy," I ejaculated, half to myself, my ideal of a London orphan being the crossing sweeper at the corner of a certain suburban terrace, who in a piteous voice whiningly implores passers-by to "give a copper to the poor horfin' please, who is starvin'," but whose *parents*, I *know* for a fact, are drinking at the neighboring public house a good part of every day, and the "orphan" son is also a constant visitor there.

"Healthy!" warmly replied Our Milkman; "I wish all the orphans in London, and everywhere else, were as healthy as these are, or half as healthy as I wish them. Yes," he continued more seriously; "they are all London orphans, and I first took pity on the poor little fellows when I went to see my brother who lives at Bethnal Green. The distress there, as you must know, living so near" (six miles can scarcely be called near, by the way), "is really most horrible. I took those youngsters from the gutter, where they were growing up into crime—puny little beggars of whom a mouse wouldn't have been afraid—and now look at 'em. Why, sir, if you search England, Scotland, and Ireland from end to end, you won't find such strong, healthy lads—at any rate, not healthier."

"Do you think you could turn your savings to better account?"

"Better account!" he repeated, proudly drawing himself up to his full height; "better account! And what, let me ask you, is worthier of a man's money than the care of God's orphans?"

I believe I admired Our Milkman at that moment more than ever I had admired any other man. Standing in the twilight, his huge form towering above mine like a giant mountain over a little hill, his eyes glistening and his manly cheeks suffused with a deep flush of pardonable pride, I thought him a perfect model of that "noblest work of God, an honest man."

Little further concerning Our Milkman need be said; the mystery—if mystery it may be called—is penetrated. He has increased the number of his orphans to ten, and he proposes in a few months to add five more—so well has his scheme worked. The poor London orphans are still supported by his purse, assisted by their own labor, while donation after donation has been returned to benevolent persons who have heard of his meritorious project for their maintenance and education. He will give no reason for his unusual proceeding, but I believe I am correct in stating that his refusal of funds is owing either to unwillingness on his part to allow any one to share in his good work (the few leisure hours a-day he dispenses preventing a large extension of his scheme), or else an unconquerable hatred of ext-naive publicity other than local. He is the hero of the neighborhood, and to uphold this character is his great ambition.

HUMILITY.

BY JAMES MONTGOMERY.

The bird that soars on highest wing
Builds on the ground her lowly nest;
And she that doth most sweetly sing
Sings in the shade when all things rest.
What honor hath humility.

When Mary chose the better part,
She meekly sat at Jesus's feet;
And Lydia's gently opened heart
Was made for God's own temple meet:
Fairest and best adorned is she
Whose clothing is humility.

The saint that wears Heaven's brightest crown
In deepest adoration bends;
The weight of glory bows him down
Then most when most his soul ascends;
Nearest the throne that must be
The footstool of humility.

Charles Francis Adams, the elder, is a man of strikingly small stature, being, I think, not over five feet in height, and weighing about one hundred pounds. His head, which is not large, is bald, with a fringe of white hair, and he has the expression of sixty years on his countenance. He reminds one of his distinguished father, John Quincy Adams. A portrait of the latter would resemble, in some respects, those of Admiral Farragut, though he is very much slighter; and as he stood in the middle of the great stage of the Academy of Music, he recalled, in a curious way, the picture of Punch as he appears on the title page of the Punch periodical. He conveyed withal, the historical idea of the statesman and diplomatist, the man of culture, refinement and breeding, the man of scholarship, talent, experience and affairs. He looked like one of the revolutionary forefathers who had revisited the world in 1870,—by which term is not here meant the revolutionary soldiers, but the civil leaders and statesmen of revolutionary times. These are represented in old pictures as sitting serene and dignified in conventions or conclave, deliberating upon high affairs of State or law. He was dressed in black with a white necktie, and his coat was the old fashioned style of English dress coat. His voice, though anything but loud, is clear, and his enunciation was so very distinct that every word was heard by the entire audience which filled the immense and splendid building.—*Letters from New York.*

A German soldier writes the following romantic account of his quarters:

"I am sitting in a French tent, erected in the Prince Imperial's play ground, behind the burned ground of St. Cloud. Imperial mattresses serve for a bed, and silk sofa and chair cushions for pillows. For blankets we use Turkey carpets and other articles from the palace. We also use the splendid tea and coffee services of Sevres or Alferide porcelain, the imperial plate, glasses, and bottles, on all which the inevitable 'N,' with the crown above it, is inscribed. The Prince's play ground is a large grass plot, with a miniature railway in the middle, with tunnel, bridges, and a station. Of course these artificial contrivances are now ruined, only a few fragments remaining. There are likewise some remains of a gymnastic apparatus, which the soldiers burn up in making their soup and coffee."

A watchmaker in Chicago had his suspicions aroused recently by the appearance of a man, for six successive mornings, in his store, his object, each time, being to have a main spring put into the same watch. Six mainsprings in one watch in a week, the watchmaker could'nt understand it; but as his charges were paid each time, he continued putting in the springs, without asking questions. Finally a lady appeared, with the same watch, her purpose also being the insertion of a new mainspring. This time the mystery was solved, for from the lady the watchmaker learned that the watch belonged to her husband, and that the night before, at midnight, he got up while in a state of somnambulism, and wound the watch up until he broke the spring and his supposition was that he had done the same thing for six nights in succession.

It is related of Mr. Jefferson, the actor, who had achieved a world wide fame in the personation of "Rip Van Winkle," that a few days since he went to a down town bank in New York, to draw a check, payable to his order. The clerks in the bank failing to recognize the actor in the citizen, proof of identity was required. Mr. Jefferson looked around at the various personages in the bank, but failing to recognise any familiar face, he called his dog "Schneider" to his aid, saying, in tones familiar to all the theatre goers of the city: "If my little dog Schneider was here he would know me." This had the desired effect, Jefferson, the actor, was instantly recognized and the money paid.

MAKING HOME HAPPY—A DOMESTIC STORY.

A aunt of ours concluded to try the effect of a pleasant smile and a kind word upon her husband when he returned from his work. She had read how a home should be pleasant, and the wife should always meet her husband with a joyful smile. The succeeding day she had is best given in the shape of a dialogue:—

[Enter husband, almost exhausted, and very hungry withal; throws his hat on the floor and drops heavily into a seat. Wife, preparing tea, looks up with a smile, and is so glad to see him.]

Wife—"Well, my dear, it is so nice to have you here at meal time." [A long smile.]

Husband—"Yes, I suppose so."

Wife—"How has your business prospered to-day?" [Another smile.]

Husband,—"About so-so."

Wife,—"Come, my dear, supper is ready; let me draw your chair." [Another smile.]

Husband, gruffly—"I am too tired to stir. Wait till I warm my feet."

Wife—"Do as you choose, my dear." [Another sweet smile.]

Husband—"Look o' here, old woman; before any more fuss is made about it I should like to know what you are grinning at."

Aunt sighed and relinquished her sweet smiles from that date. Uncle was not one of the romantic sort, and did'nt understand such things.

A WONDERFUL DOG.

A Norwich man, who habitually liquors too much and falls asleep on the sidewalk, has a wonderful dog. When the man lies down and dozes the dog takes him by the collar of his coat and gives a gentle pull. If the man gives a snore and a turn, but refuses to wake, his friend gives a more emphatic reminder of the necessity of moving. Then if the sleeper does not awake, the dog takes a firm grip on some loose portion of his master's fallinerai, and pulls him until he is fain to arise, shake himself, and wend his way homeward, followed by the watchful eyes of his brute companion. The man is somewhat deaf and cannot hear when a knock is given on his door. The dog, who sleeps near him, awakes at a summons for his master, pulls him until he awakens, and thus notifies him that he is wanted.

A NEW USE FOR ANDIRONS.

A New Jersey gentleman, who employs a Coolie as a domestic servant, finds that the peculiarism of the Chinaman is his greatest fault. The other morning the family, including the Coolie, were gathered in the sitting room for prayers. When the exercises were over, it was ascertained that the Coolie had been worshipping an old fashioned brass andiron in the parlor. He mistook it for an idol, and had offered it two dead rats, and he began his religious services out of a prayer book in seventy-four volumes and a supplement. He spends four hours a day in front of the iron saying his catechism, and the impression throughout the neighborhood is, that if anything can be done with a brass andiron in the way of securing the Chinese idea of a felicitous hereafter, that persistent Coolie will do it.—*Norwich Courier.*

[*From the Galaxy for February.*]

SUCCESSFUL PEOPLE

There is a story of a hard man who scouted popularity, and yet accumulated a great fortune; but when a fire occurred, his neighbors let his warehouses burn, while they gladly saved the property of his more amiable neighbors.

The plain moral of this story is too good to be effective; but it has a subtler one, which is expressed in the proverb, Keep a thing seven years, and you will find a use for it. Keep a quality of character idle, if you can; if it is good, you will need it employ it and it will succeed. Decision and will in other means than affability; but the wonder is that he did not fail at the start, a whole lifetime in advance of the fire.

Capacity, zeal, and vigor, however, he must have possessed. A temperament so compounded is the first prerequisite to success. Head is not enough; head and heart is not enough; there must also be a working attack; or, in Emerson's gentler trope, one must "enter cordially into the game, and whirl with the whirling world." Hazlitt says: "Modest mer